

Halo Mass Effect: The New Dawn

by OverLord3475

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Summary: Humanity has joined forces with their former enemies to form the OSA, they have formed new alliances that have made them stronger, but what awaits them beyond the relay are they ready for a new chapter? inspired by Halo a new age and HaloMassEffect: ruptured universe. this is a multicrossover (other franchises).

1. Being Again

****Halo Mass Effect:****

****The New Dawn****

Hello and welcome to my first fanfiction, this is not just a crossover between the Halo and Mass Effect series, but this also crossovers with many other series. This story has been ****inspired**** by two already existing stories ****Halo: A New Age** by **xpredatorx** and **MistaSilentKiller** ****and **HaloMass Effect: Ruptured Universe** by **JediSpectre177** ******(great stories)****. So you can say this is a fanfiction of a fanfiction, so it goes without saying some of my chapters may mirror pieces of the other two stories ****(not whole chapters)** ****namely** the first six chapters. But you have my word I am not going to simply cut-and-paste these two stories together and call it my own (plagiarism), but I will work my hardest to make this my own by adding my own twists, missions, characters and many more even suggestions from you the readers (so PM me). I would like to thank **MistaSilentKiller** and **xpredatorx** for allowing me to use the first few chapters of their story as a template, and thank you to **JediSpectre177** for allowing me to use the Twi'lek slave wars and the Ion-Cannons. All these franchises belong to their respective owners. 343 studios, EA Bioware, Respawn entertainment, Lucas arts Disney, Rooster teeth, Hasbro, Bethesda and whoever owns AVP(is it 20th century fox?).

****8/26/15 update: ****Just fixed a few minor things and changed the timeline.

****Author note:****

Alright you may be wondering why I removed the Jedi from the story, well it was for several reasons. first, I only wanted the Jedi in the story just for the scene where Yoda trains a student (Shepherd), and that I find the Force and Jedi interesting(not good reasons to even put them in the first place). Second, after writing a mock fight scene featuring a Jedi I found that it was somewhat boring, I mean a character that is the very definition of being OP (overpowered), what could possibly stop that character... nothing that's why it was boring. Finally I have intended to have stealth/espionage missions in the story (against the OSA), and with Jedi in the story I can't see how they wouldn't be able to stop the mission from succeeding.

On a final note I would like to announce that chapter two will be out on Sunday 7/27 (most likely), and thank you to whoever leaves suggestions in reviews or PM.

****Chapter One: Begin again ****

****Jun 1987****: Humanity has its first recorded encounter with an alien race. An elite team of U.S marines are sent to Central America to rescue a presidential cabinet minister from guerrilla forces. During this mission the team is systematically killed off one by one by an unknown enemy. Only one member of that team survived this event and he claims the enemy was not human.

****Jun 1990: ****During both a heat wave and a turf war between drug cartels another alien mirroring the one that was killed in Central America is spotted.

****January 2080****: Humanity colonized Mars, Luna and Jovian moons

****March 2163**** In response to the rebels on Mars Humanity forms the UNSC which goes on to defeat the rebels.

****April 2170****: the United Earth Government is formed (UEG)

****July 2291****: The Shaw-Fujikawa translate engine is created

****August 2390: ****Humanity has colonized 200 worlds at this point

****May 2475: ****IMC (Interstellar Manufacturing Corporation) is founded, The IMC creates everything from home appliances to weapons for the UNSC.

****October 2490****: The IMC creates the first titans, military exoskeletons used for combat and industries labor.

****January 2493: T****he first IMC titan manufacturing facility is reported to be broken into. Titans, guns and armor are the only things that are reported missing

****February 2494: ****Rebels known as the Militia attack the outer colonies, also referred to as the frontier. The UNSC is sent into the Frontier to restore order. During all the confrontations it is

realized that the Militia was behind the IMC robbery a year ago

****March 2495:** ****ONI agent discovered that the IMC have been shipping Titans and weapons to the Militia under the guise of break-ins and robberies of their facilities, they did this to increase the supply and demand of their weapons. The heads of the IMC are sentenced to life imprisonment for supplying terrorists, the IMC is still running under new management.**

****April 2511:** John117 is born**

****May 2517:** ****ONI abducts human children to begin The Spartan-II program**

****January 2525:** ****The first deployment of the Spartan-IIs, the results of the Spartans are devastating with amazing results against the Militia.**

****February 2525:** ****An alliance of alien races know as the Covenant appear over the planet of Harvest**, **the leaders of the Covenant declare that humanity is an affront to their gods the Forerunners, the Human Covenant war begins. With the appearance of the covenant the Militia sign a peace treaty with the UNSC, ending the war to focus on the Covenant.**

****March 1, 2531:** ****To combat the Covenant the UNSC green lights the Spartan III program, using orphans from the Covenant war to fill its ranks.**

****January 3, 2536:** ****the Spartan-III makes their first appearance. Though they do not have the same level of augmentations that the Spartan-IIs had, they made up for it with numbers.**

****May 5, 2538:** ****A San 'Shyuum know as the prophet of faith learns the truth of humanity being connected to the forerunners, after reading some secret messages between the prophets of Truth, Mercy and Regret. Giving this Intel to other high ranking Covenant leaders they order their deaths for treason. The Arbiter at the time Ripa 'Moramee is sent to their chambers to execute them, on his arrival Ripa was able to kill Truth and Mercy ,but it appeared Regret caught wind of Rip's orders and fled High Charity.**

****May 9, 2538:**** **The UNSC colony groombridge-1830 located 29.7 light years from sol is visited by a Covenant corvette, at first the colony thought they were under attack instead the corvette sent a signal to the planet requesting a ceasefire between the covenant and humanity. The UNSC sends Admiral Preston Cole and a fleet of a hundred ships to confirm the Covenant request for a ceasefire.**

****May 10, 2538:**** **The Human-Covenant war is over a treaty was signed to signify peace, the Covenant offer to help in repairing the human colonies they themselves glassed. They also offers humanity a place in the covenant, the UNSC agrees in exchange to access to covenant technology. Due to the Covenant tech the humans and A.I.s life span have doubled.**

****April 1, 2539:**** **After a year of being with the covenant the UNSC wanted to change the covenant's caste system and how other species are treated, the San'Shyuum and Sangheili were hesitant to change but**

considered it. Eventually it was decided to disband the Covenant until these tree species (Humanity, Sangheil, San'sahyuum) could decide on a greater form of government.

****April 11, 2539: ****Without the guidance of the Covenant the Jiralhanae of Doisac revert back to warring tribes. A Chieftain known as Ulysses began to grow a large following among his people, spreading words of change, peace and for a better future for his people they call themselves the revolutionists. Another Chieftain known as Tartarus sees this as an upfront to their people and culture, he also grows a large following of loyalists. These two Chieftains points of view start the Jiralhanae tribal wars.

****May 15-18, 2540: ****After much debate amongst the Humans Sangheil and San'sahyuum they decide on a new form of galactic government called the Orion System Alliance or OSA, this government would be ran by the senate. The senate will be composed of one ambassador of each member spaces, but the three strongest races would hold the most power, calling themselves the council. The other races such as the Kig-yar, Unggoy, Mgalekgolo, Huragok and yanme'e join the OSA.

****January 25, 2541: ****After two long years of war on Doisac Ulysses and his revolutionists win the war, using not brute force but ingenious tactics. During the final battle Ulysses challenged Tartarus to a duel, Ulysses old glory vs Tartarus's fist of Rukt. Ulysses won the battle and claimed the fist of Rukt for himself, Ulysses now welds two of the strongest gravity hammers of his people.

****January** **29, 2541: ****Using the remnants of their former fleet the Jiralhanae make contact with the OSA asking to join them. The senate is hesitant to let these brutes join at first, but after learning of what has transpired on Doisac they accept the Jiralhanae to the OSA.

****March 12-15, 2547: ****Eight Spartans are abducted from Reach by an unknown alien race with advance stealth capabilities. After a few days a distress signal reaches an OSA fleet, it originated from an uncharted planet. The signal was sent by the missing Spartans, once they were picked up they debriefed the Senate of what happened to them.

It is learned that the Spartans were abducted to forcibly participate in the unknown races hunt, using data scavenged from a crashed alien ship leads the OSA to the home world of this unknown race. The world they find is inhabited by a race of hunters called the Yautja of the Yautja Empire. Making contact with this race it is learned that they hunt rear and sentient species for sport and proof of worth. The Senate offers the Yautja a chance to join the OSA, the only condition is they have to stop the hunting of sentient beings or they maybe face war. The Yautja Empire grudgingly accept. The humans are the only ones that are wary of the Yautja do to tails of their exploits on earth.

****March 29, 2547:****A Group of Yautja who call themselves "The Chosen" rebel, they deliberately breaking the agreement between the OSA and the Yautja Empire. Both OSA and their own species constantly hunt them down for their crimes

****April 10, 2555: ****The Prophet of Regret makes his return, but he is not alone. During his absence he gathered every Sangheil and Unggoy zealot he could find, and with a fortune he created when he was one of the heads of the Covenant hires every Kig-yar pirate (nearly all of them and their ships) he could afford. He lunches an all-out "Holy Rebellion" on all of OSA space, they call themselves the covenant remnants. Using gorilla and hit and run tactics they become a nuisance to all OSA races.

****April 20, 2555: ****With the presence of this new threat the senate decides to combine all of their intelligence gathering organizations into one, to better share Intel with one and other. ONI successfully absorbs all other organizations.

****Jun 2, 2557:**** On the planet Harvest ONI discovered what they believe was a forerunner outpost, a science team is sent to study it. Head scientist Professor Ellen Anders discovered a holographic map of the galaxy which leads them to another forerunner outpost on the UNSC colony Arcadia. The UNSC Spirit of Fire under the command of Captain James Cutter is assigned to help ONI in search of the other forerunner outpost, The Spirit of Fire heads to Arcadia.

****Jun 4, 2557:****Spirit of Fire arrives at Arcadia only to discover that the planet is under attack by the Covenant. After the battle Ellen Anders discovers that the covenant obtained a copy of the forerunner data before her, she finds coordinates to a planet in an uncharted system unknown to the OSA. Arbiter Ripa 'Moramee and a small fleet are also sent to help Captain Cutter to reach the plane and stop the covenant.

****Jun 7-8, 2557: ****On their arrival to the planet the OSA fleet discovers the Covenant fleet battling an unknown fleet, there battle end in a draw with the Covenant fleet fleeing to the planet's surface and the unknown fleet loosing most of its ships. The Arbiter orders all Huragok to hack the damaged fleets ships in order to translate there language to make contact, this takes nearly six hours to do but it works.

Making contact with the unknown fleet it is learned the race is called the Twi'lek and that the planet was once there colony. The Twi'lek also told them of the day there people discovered what was beneath the surface of the planet, and the parasite that was waiting inside. The Twi'lek were not able to hold the planet against the parasite so they set up a permanent guard around the planet. The Arbiter tells the Twi'lek admiral of the threat the Covenant possesses and it would take their combined forces to defeat them, the admiral agrees to join the fight.

****Jun 9, 2557: ****Both groups made it to the center of the planet were it is discovered that the planet holds a fleet of forerunner ships, the sheer number of the ships could turn the tide of the rebellion. Captain Cutter devises a plan to stop the Covenant and the parasite in one move, the engineers of the Spirit of Fire is used to create a bomb strong enough to destroy the planet. During the mission to escort the bomb it takes to much damage, the bomb must be detonated manually the Arbiter volunteers to stay and activate it, saying it is his duty. The bomb detonates distorting the planet, the parasite and the Covenant forces.

****Jun 11-15, 2557: ****Returning to OSA space Cutter informs the senate

of what happened. The senate applauds his work in defeating the Covenant and finding a new race, he is promoted to admiral. The Twi'lek are asked to join the OSA, they agree but soon it is learned that the Twi'lek practice slavery the Senate allows them to continue the practice only in their territory and on their own people, the Twi'lek agree to the terms. The Twi'lek gives the OSA Droid, Ion-Cannons and hyper drives tech.

****March 10, 2560: ****The final Covenant strong hold is destroyed effectively ending the rebellion. With so many Kig'yar pirates killed their civilians were able to easily take control of their government. They effectively end the practice of piracy for their people, forming the Kig'yar trade federation.

****April 2, 2563: ****IMC creates their own line of synthetic workers used for labor, security and war they are called specters.

****February 1-4, 2566: ****Twi'lek slavers attack a Human colony, the Senate asks for the return of the captives or they will pay, the Twi'lek clam that slavery is deeply enrooted in their culture and to return the slaves would be disrespectful to their culture and would lead to war. OSA forces attack the Twi'lek slave camp successfully saving all prisoners, the Twi'lek Slaver wars begin. Many Twi'lek civilians, solders and slaves who wish to end slavery join the OSA's fight against the slavers as rebels. Do to the OSA overwhelming numbers Twi'lek scientists(slavery loyalist) begin create a massive army of droids to fight back.

****July 20, 2567:**** The battle for the plant Demeter begins. Captain Marcus Graves of the UNSC Odyssey is assassinated by a Twi'lek double agent, his crew is left leaderless while the slavers attack the colony. A specter with increased intelligence rallies the Odyssey's troops and leads them to victory. After the battle the Odyssey's crew question the specter, it claimed that it doesn't know why it has more intelligence them it's brethren but if they are willing to fallow him he will lead them to future victories. The specter calls himself Spyglass.

****October 10, 2569: ****The Twi'lek slavers see that they are losing the war. Panicking Twi'lek scientists believe by increasing their droids intelligences they will become better tools of war. After the upgrade many droids turn on their handlers after seeing what they wanted them to do (kill and enslave).

****December 20, 2569: ****The newly upgraded droids contact the OSA forces informing them on an impending attack from the Twi'lek slavers, they even give them the location of the slavers largest stronghold to launch a preemptive strike together. Nearly all OSA Admirals and Captains believe this is a trap, the only ones to send their ships to the location are Ulysses and Spyglass. Their combined forces deal a devastating blow to the Slavers war assets. This victory gains the Jiralhanae much respect within OSA space for their battle tactics, and saving all captive slaves this also makes the senate aware all sentient Droids.

****January 3, 2570:**** With the OSA's help the Twi'lik government and slavers are overthrown. They elect Aleana'Ora one of the rebel leaders to be their leader and become Queen.

****January 11, 2570:**** With the rapid increases of sentient droids and specters (A.I. overall), the Senate begins to panic, some believing that they will try to overthrow them. A.I.s such as Cortana, Spyglass and many others insure to the senate that all they want is peace. These A.I.s create laws for synthetics that both sides can agree to follow. Cortana and Spyglass become the representatives for both hardware and software A.I.s. Spyglass is also named as the first synthetic Admiral.

****March 11, 2572: ****The treaty of Demeter is signed. This treaty allows all OSA species to create as many war ships as they want, but the number must be reported to the senate. The treaty also limits the number of super-carriers each species are allowed, the council races each have three while member races are limited to one.

****January 27, 2574: ****The Unggoy newly founded colony LV-426 has gone dark. The Senate sends a force of their best soldiers to investigate, its discovered that the colony is over run by a species that the Yautja call Xenomorphs only a handful of colonists survive. The planet is cleansed of the Xenomorphs presence, the planet is once again habitable and renamed Oasis.

****September 19, 2578:**** A UNSC patrol fleet under the command of Admiral Jacob Keyes discovered an object in space it is of forerunner design, a ring the size of a planet. Captain Keyes took images and sent them to the Senate. The Senate received the images and looked through the information they obtain about the Forerunners, what they found was the ring is called Halo and it was an important part of the former covenant religion. The OSA council thought it would be best to hide this info from their civilians.

****September 26, 2578: ****Science teams from the OSA were sent to Halo to study it and to find out its purpose. A team accidentally opened a chamber that released a parasitic life form that consumed the science team, the military contingent on Halo sent out the message to an OSA group of ships that was assigned by the Council to protect the ring, a video link about the parasite to both a UNSC ship and a Sangheili battle cruiser the images of the parasite showed it consuming all species it came in contact with, it was decided by both Admiral Keyes and Shipmaster Thel 'Vadam to sterilize the surface of the ring with a combination of nuclear missiles and plasma weapons, but the interior of the ring still needed to be cleansed. John-117 leads a ground assault to the interior of the ring destroying all traces of the parasite. After the battle the UNSC give John-117 the honorary rank of Master Chief, and gives him command of all Spartan forces.

****September 29, 2578: **** The ring is confirmed safe, science teams are sent in again. ONI sends in their own team led by the great Dr Catherine Halsey. On Halo the team found what they believe to be the control room for Halo. Once they were settled they were approached by a forerunner A.I. calling itself 343 Guilty Spark. Through the A.I. they learned much about the forerunners, the parasite (now known as the Flood) and about Halo being a weapon of mass destruction on a galactic scale. It was decided by the OSA council to keep quiet about this information as it would cause a mass panic and hysteria amongst their people

****October 1, 2578:**** Through further studying Halo and continued talking to the monitor of installation zero four (this Halo) the OSA

learned that there were seven halos in total scattered around galaxy. The monitor 343 guilty spark was unable to divulge the location of the remaining six halos but told the scientists how they could by finding the Ark through a portal that was on earth.

****October 5, 2578:**** The UNSC was very surprised by this information of an important forerunner technology was under their noses the whole time, using the reversed engineered luminary used by the covenant to locate forerunner tech, they found some readings between the city of New Mombasa and the town of Voi deep underground, Excavation began.

****November 24, 2578:**** The artifact is uncovered and moved to a safer location. It is learned that the device created a slip space portal to what the scientists believe will lead them to the Ark. The OSA forms an expedition through the portal. The fleet is composed of both scientists and the military ships. The commanding officer who is in charge of the fleet was decided to be captain Miranda Keyes, Catherine Hasley was in charge of the scientist division and military ground forces sent as guards are led by Sgt. Avery Junior Johnson.

****November 25, 2578:**** The expedition fleet came out of slip space over what they believe to be the ark, a massive superstructure bigger then high charity located at the very tip of the Orion arm, it is described as a massive wheel with a series of eight curved arms, bearing similarities to a sun. They begin launching pelican drop ships to what they believe to be the control room for the entire facility.

****December 1, 2578:**** Scientists from every OSA species arrive at the ark. Each species begin to set up labs and housing on different arms of the ark. The OSA's militaries pulling their resources together begin building a ship yard to build and maintain their ships.

****December 25, 2579:**** Studying the Ark the OSA scientist learn new medical treatments, ship/weapon upgrades and a lot of forerunner knowledge. There is still much knowledge locked away within the Ark (the other Halo locations).The average lifespan of each species is doubled thanks to the studying of the ark.

****January 20, 2582: ****With so many races in the OSA the Senate create a digital economy so that all races have equal footing with one and other.

****February 12, 2590: ****The OSA Senate decides to start joint colonel plans to fully bridge the gap between all races

****March 15-20, 2620: ****The science teams on the Ark pick up a distress signal, the signal is in binary (the universal language of synthetics) coming from an uncharted area of space. The senate organizes a recon fleet to investigate the transmissions origins. The fleet arrives at the origin of the distress signal, what they find is a planet devoid of any thing organic. The fleet splits into two smaller fleets and each are sent to what appeared to be the two capitals of the planet, each group have different results. The first fleet is shot down over a city of dark metal, the remnants of the ships are captured. The second fleet arrive to a once great city devastated by war. The fleet makes contact with the inhabitants, they

are a massive synthetic race called Cybertronians, machines that can transform into vehicles. Their leader Optimus Prime tells of their War for Cybertron against the Decepticons, the captain of the OSA fleet tells of their alliance and claims that if the Autobots were to join the OSA they could send reinforcements to aid their war. After discussing this with the Autobots council they agree to join the OSA.

****March 25, 2620: ****The newly founded colony of Shanxi discovered an artifact encased in ice located at the edge of the system, excavation begins. A massive OSA fleet arrives at Cybertron to aid the Autobots.

****March 31, 2620:**** The OSA forces advance on to the Decepticons capital city, the artifact near Shanxi is clear of ice and OSA scientists begin to study it. Humanity along with their allies begin to enter a new age, a new Dawn what will they discover and what will be waiting for them?

****OSA Codex: The OSA****

The OSA or Orion Systems Alliance is the Galactic government that controls the Orion arm of the galaxy. The OSA is controlled by the senate, the senate is where all members of the OSA voice their concerns and have them resolved.

>The senate is formed of one representative from each race, the senate also has a council that is formed of the three founding races of the OSA. When the senate needs to decide on any problem they debate then vote on an appropriate course of action, members' votes are worth one vote while Council votes are worth two votes.
The OSA Senate is not the supreme ruling body of all OSA governments each species still has their own government, rather the senate helps all OSA races come together toward peace and unified goals (like the UN).

2. The Artifact

****Hello and welcome back, I like to thank everyone that liked/favorite the story and made suggestions, I would like to announce a few things. First if you haven't already seen my Bio page you should to see possible story events and fan suggestions (if you want). Also, yes I am taking Suggestions for races and well as everything. second, if you haven't already seen the new Chapter one you should, I made the decision to remove the Jedi from the story due to them being too overpowered and other reasons notated in chapter one.****

****special thanks to MistaSilentKiller (cowriter) of Halo: A new age for letting me use the first few chapters of his story as a template, and JediSpectre177 for letting me use his**** the Ion cannons****

****Chapter Note: I am sure we all know the difference in ship sizes between Mass Effect and Halo but to those of you who don't know here's the descriptions (I could only find the length not the height).this is to let you know why the characters are calling enemy ships different names.****

****OSA Ships: Frigates:478m, Cruiser:1170m-1190m, Supercarrier:5km and**

over**

**Citadel Ships (Mass Effect): Frigats:195m, Cruiser: 707m,
Dreadnought: 800m-1km**

Update: 10/7/15

* * *

><p>March 31, 2620

Shanxi system

UNSC Cruiser Blade of Hercules

**Main Bridge **

Captain Steven Hackett a man at the age of 41 with dark black hair and who stood at the height of 6'1, was currently standing in front of the holo-projector waiting for his next order from the OSA senate. The holo-projector displayed the images of the three councilors. The profit of Faith of the San'Shyuum, Rtas 'Vadum of the Sangheill and the newly appointed human councilor Jacob Keys. No doubt other members of the senate were present and eager to hear the next report of the artifact.

Almost a week ago the colony of Shanxi launched probes to search for asteroids to mine, but what they found was an artifact incased in ice. The artifact was shaped like a tuning fork with what appeared to be two rotating rings in its center. Captain Hackett was assigned to protect the civilians and scientists working to clear the artifact of ice and get it operational again.

"What is the status of the workers and scientists are they finished clearing the ice? Have they discovered its purpose?" asked Faith, it was clear he was excited over this new forerunner technology.

"Yes the workers have finished clearing the ice, the scientists believe they discovered its purpose," reported Hackett

Rtas 'Vadum then asked, "Well what is it a weapon or does it hold some other purpose?"

"As far as they can tell it is not a weapon like Halo, the sciences believe its some form of faster than light travel. They have been asking to activate it for some time to verify this theory, I thought I'd better wait for your permission before proceeding".

"Permission granted Hackett, just keep your guard up the last thing we want is this thing to blow up in our face," Jacob Keys added.

"Yes sir Before we end this transmission can you answer a few things for me sir?" Hackett inquired.

"You may captain, what do you want to know"

"Well sir this "fleet" I am in charge of is only three ships the Blade and two frigates (Augustine and Hydra), was it not possible to acquire more ships for a task such as this?"

As you know the Cybertronians have asked for our help with their war for Cybertron, and many of our ships are participating in their liberation", Rtas answered.

"It also doesn't help that ships that we believe belong to the Chosen have been spotted near the outer colonies" added Faith.

"I am sorry to say that the fact of the matter is with the war and the Chosen we cannot reassign any Ships to aid you at this time" Keys finished.

"I understand councilors, once we finished with the tests I will report on our findings", Hackett out. With that the transmission ended and Hackett was now sitting in his captain's chair. Suddenly the ship A.I appeared, he had the appearance of a Greek warrior with a lion's pelt over his shoulder, he was aptly named Hercules. "Orders sir"

"Hercules tell the scientists that we have the green light from the senate, activate the artifact and begin the tests".

Within moments the artifact was activated, the ring slowly began to rotate around one and other. After that a science ship launched a probe toward the artifact, suddenly a beam of energy caught the probe and the rings began to rotate even faster. In an instant the artifact sent the probe flying to its destination.

* * *

><p>Exodus Cluster</p>

****Utopia system****

****Turian Patrol fleet****

****The Hemmer****

Tonn Actuss, a captain of the Turian Hierarchy sat in his chair, staring out the bridge's window into the void of space. His patrol fleet of five cruisers and fifteen frigates had been searching the cluster for the past month. They had been assigned this job to find any pirates or slavers that might be hiding in this unclaimed cluster. So far they had found no sign of any threat.

Actuss was a proud Turian, the military life runs deep in his blood line, he was very serious when it came to upholding the laws in Council space and will do just about anything to make sure everyone follows it. Despite that though he was bored, several times they had been up and down the cluster and there had been no sign of any activity. He was thankful they only had a week left before he would be reassigned to a new assignment.

The sensors operator was looking at her console, she too was getting bored, she prayed something would happen to kill her boredom. As if her wish had been answered she noticed some strange readings coming from the inactive relay known as relay 314. She checked to make sure this wasn't a glitch, it wasn't the Relay had been activated.

"Captain, I think you'll want to see this," she called to Actuss.

Actuss rose from his seat and walked towards the operator, "'What is it?"

"Sir, relay 314 has just been activated."

"Impossible relay 314 is a dead relay, it leads to nowhere, check it again'" Actuss responded.

"Sir, I am positive, I checked to make sure it wasn't a glitch andâ€| sir something just came out of the relay, "Said the operator

"What is it, a ship?" Asked Actuss

The operator turned back to her console to check, "' I think it's a probe, we may be dealing with first contact Captain,'" reported the operator.

Actuss began to thinking. "This is obviously a new immature race, it was foolish of them to activate a relay and worse a dormant one, that's against Citadel law, we'd better deal with this foolish race."

He headed back to his chair and sat down, he began giving out orders to his crew and the other ships, "'Tell the patrol to head for relay 314 we must deal with this new incompetent race," said Actuss

Suddenly a transmission from another cruiser came in, it was from the captain of the Midnights Shadow Artiums Vakarian. "Sir your orderâ€| this is obviously a first contact scenario, shouldn't we contact the Hierarchy or the Citadel first?"

"No captain Vakarian the law on activating relays Is quite clear, and besides this could be an opportunity to gain a new client race." Actuss said with a bit of enjoyment before ending the transmission.

While most Turian captains and their crews agreed with Actuses decision Artiums along with his crew know this was an idiotic move, but like any good soldier they must follow there orders.

The patrol started heading towards the mass relay, with a new goal of putting a stop to the law breakers.

* * *

><p>Shanxi system

UNSC Cruiser Blade of Hercules

**Main Bridge **

Captain Hackett was just finishing reading the reports the scientists had sent him on the artifact. The report indicated their theory was correct it was a transportation device capable of sending an object a thousand light years instantaneously to another star system. "'Are

these reports accurate, did the probe make it to a new stare system?' he asked.

Hercules appeared next to Hackett and said "'Not just that sir, the probe is now in another arm of the galaxy. it would appear that the device is capable of sending ships instantaneously to another system."

Hackett began to think, the shaw-fujikawa drive have advanced ever since humanity came into contact with the Covenant and Forerunner knowledge, but it still takes at least one, sometimes three days to get to a star system in our own space and there's no difference with the hyper drives used by the Yautja and Twi'lek but this could help us fix that. If we could replicate this device and place them in key locations this could allow us to move our fleets faster and explore new areas of space".

"Sir we just lost the transmission from the probe" the ship's navigator shouted.

Suddenly the rings of the artifact slowly be began to rotate faster and faster. "Are the scientists sending another probe?" Hackett asked

"No sir and the civilians are asking for your orders" the navigator said.

Hackett remembered what the council said to "keep your guard up". "Hercules tell the civilians and scientists to retreat to Shanxi something is coming through the artifact, charge all shields. Our ships will hold here to see what's coming" Hackett ordered.

In an instant twenty ships appeared near the artifact, five frigates and fifteen smaller ships. As soon as they appeared the unknown fleet open fire on the civilian ships, less than half of their ships were able to escape.

The sensors operator turned to face the captain. "Captain twenty unidentified contacts came out of the artifact and began attacking the civilian and science team's ships, I believe this is first contact with a new alien race what are your orders sir."

"Their obviously a hostile species, making contact with them is out of the question. They just attacked innocent civilians." said Hackett. "I want you to tell the other captains of our two frigates to prepare to attack." The sensor operator did as he was told and began sending the message to the ships.

"Hercules charge the Mac and get ready to fire, and get the lancer missile pods ready." said Hackett. Hercules did as he was told and was already getting the lancer missiles prepped and ready to fire.

The Lancer is the successor to the Archer missiles. On cruisers there are more than five hundred pods that contain fifty missiles, in each missile contains plasma that are designed to do damage to energy shields.

The outside on the Blade four hidden compartments opened up and out shot four pods racing to the alien ships in these four pods contained

over two hundred missiles.

* * *

><p>Turian Patrol fleet

****The Hammer****

Actuss was pleased with his ships they nearly decimated the first wave of the enemy's ships and now there were only three left, one dreadnought and two cruisers that stood in his way. "How are they able to make such large blocky ships and still be able to pilot them" he thought to himself. Actuss was no idiot going head to head with a dreadnought was nothing short of suicidal, even if his fleet outnumbered theirs.

"All right here's the plan tell our frigates to split into two groups and attack from the sides, our cruisers will stay in front of them to draw their attention and keep us out of the line of fire of their main gun" Actuss ordered.

Just as his comms officer began to relay his orders Actuss along with his crew saw them, four oversized torpedoes heading for the fleet. "What do they hope to hit with those things a moon, tell all ships to activate their guardian lasers and shoot those things down"

Just as he finished giving his order the torpedoes opened up and launched two hundred missiles. The guardian lasers attempted to shoot down as many missiles as possible but to no avail, seventy-five missiles made contact with the fleet two frigates were destroyed and one cruiser was left crippled and powerless. It appeared that the ships' kinetic barriers were able to protect them from the explosion but not the plasma, Actuss was now down to seventeen ships.

Captain Actuss was furious, he had just lost three ships in one attack," it would appear that I have underestimated these upstarts, tell the frigates to continue as planned and attack from the sides." Anger was burning in his eyes, he looked to his weapons officer. "Fire disruptor torpedoes, it's time to return the favor what they did to my ships.

****UNSC Blade of Hercules****

****Main bridge ****

As Captain Hackett was looking at the battle on the holo-projector, he sees the damages to the three alien ships by the lancer missiles, and thirteen of the smaller ships breaking off course heading to surround his ships.

"That's interesting!" said Hercules. "By studying the impact of when the lancer missiles collided and after, it would seem their shields are not the same as our shields as the plasma was able to pass right through them as if they never existed."

The Captain turned his head and looked at Hercules. "So what you're saying is their shields protect them from kinetic weapons and not plasma." asked Hackett

"Yes captain but I believe that our Mac cannon would be able to..."

Before he could finish that sentence the sensors operator reported of incoming weapons fire from the larger vessels. Hackett orders for the shields to be at maximum strength and told the crew to brace themselves.

The entire crew on the Blade braced for impact as four disruptor torpedoes slammed against the shields of the Blade. As soon as the bombardment was over the crew began assessing the damages, but Hercules was already ahead of everyone. "We have hull breaches on decks four and seven shield strength is down to 88%." said Hercules

"What the hell did they hit us with?" asked Hackett

"What I can tell from the sensors is that it was torpedoes that when impacted against our shields created some kind of warhead that creates random and unstable fields in a localized area." said Hercules. "These torpedoes put incredible strain on the shields, we were lucky their wasn't that many or they would have collapsed."

"We can't let that happen again!" said Hackett determined to make sure of it. "Have the laser canons target those torpedoes and rail guns online and target the ship surrounding us", Ordered Hackett to the weapons officer. "Hercules what's the status of the Mac gun?"

"Charged and ready Captain! Do you have a target in mind." asked Hercules

"Target one of the undamaged frigates have it taken care of." said Hackett

Hercules maneuvered the Blade's Mac cannon and aims it at the Turian cruiser. The Mac, is one of the UNSC's primary weapon on ships, A hundred years ago the Mac gun was capable of firing a 600-ton ferric-tungsten projectile with a depleted uranium core at 30,000 meters per second it had a standard destructive output of 64.53 kilotons (TNT-equivalent)! today the standard Mac gun on ships has 750-ton tungsten round firing at 55,000 meters per second with a destructive force of 86.73 kilotons, but requires a two minute charge for every Shot.

Fire!

Turian cruiser the Hammer

CIC

Captain Actuss was listening to the weapons officer of the successful direct hit from the disruptor torpedoes, and understanding that the enemy's shields went down a notch from the warhead of the mass effect fields. Now they have a way to beat them. "Order every ship to use disruptor torpedoes on the enemy ships they seem the most effective."

"Sir I'm detecting a buildup of energy that far exceeds anything that of a Turian dreadnought can put out from the larger vessel." said the sensors operator. "I believe they are planning to fire!"

"Get our shields at full strength and ready guardian to shoot it

down." said Actuss

As the crew on the bridge works to get everything ready, suddenly one of the Turians cruisers blow up in a gulf of fire. The entire crew looks out in shock as to what happen Actuss ran towards the weapons officer. "What just happen?!" asked Actuss

"I believe it was a mass accelerator that puts any of our dreadnoughts to shame." said the weapons officer

Actuss furious about this, but he still believed he can win this fight "have the frigates concentrate all their fire on one of the smaller ships while we take our cruisers and move back and to get out from range of that weapon." said Actuss

The three remaining Turian cruisers moved out of weapons range while the thirteen frigates **concentrated** all their fire power on the UNSC Augustine

****UNSC cruiser Blade of Hercules ****

****Main Bridge****

On the bridge the crew rejoiced over the destruction of the enemy frigate (cruiser), but the excitement had to wait as the comms officer spoke out that the Augustine is being overwhelmed and their shields are about to collapse.

The captain acted fast. "Open up a line to the captain of the Augustine." ordered Hackett. "_Captain Hackett this is captain Williams, we are being overwhelmed by the enemy, laser cannons are picking as many missiles as possible out of the sky, but there's too many; shields are at 10% and will soon collapse." _Hackett thinks fast._ "_Captain get your crew to transfer power from non-critical systems to the shields and prepare to abandon ship" said Hackett

"We _Will start doing that now captain but I don't think the shiel...'_ Before captain Williams could say anything the Augustine was destroyed from a mass accelerators from the Turian frigates.

Everyone on the bridge saw the destruction of the Augustine and could not believe it, the captain however did not let this break his resolve, he knew that his crew needed him to be strong to lead. "Hercules did Williams crew make it to the escape pods?" asked Hackett. "I am detecting signals from the wreckage so yes, but we have a bigger problem sir, we only have two ships left and the smaller ships are closing in on us."

Hackett had to think if he wanted to win this fight he needed help, but he had no reinforcements. Than it came to him the colony had one ODP, if he could lead the enemy closer to it the day will be his. "Hercules turn our ships around and head for Shanxi I have an idea" Hackett announced.

"Are we giving up sir?"Asked his navigator.

"No it's called a tactical retreat, Hercules patch me through to the ODP." In a matter of seconds the holo-projector displayed an image of a Specter. "This is Shanxi orbital defense platform alpha how may we

aid you captain."

"I have a few pests I need taking care of mind lending us a hand?"

The Specter gave a quick salute and said "MACs are charged and ready for your orders."

All right have all Mac cannons ready to fire on the ships following us, Hercules prepare the Ion cannon we are capturing as many ships as possible and Hercules have you located there flag ship?"

"Yes sir there has been a lot of comm Chatter originating from one ship."

"Good aim for that one do not let it escape."

The Ion cannons is an invention of the Twi'lek, the Ion cannon fires an EMP type blast that leaves vessels dead in space with just life support remaining. Engineers were successful in getting both Mac cannon and Ion-cannon on most ships provided that it had the space these two can be fired without waiting for one and other, they could be fired simultaneously.

****Turian cruiser the Hammer****

****CIC****

On board the Turian ship the crew began to cheer as the remaining enemy ships began to retreat to a nearby planet no doubt there colony. "It would appear that this race is showing us there true colors, there nothing but cowards! All ships fallow and destroy the remaining enemy ships" Actuss ordered.

Just as the enemy ships reached the planet they turned around, it would appear that this is where they will make their final stand.

"Captain Actuss I just scanned the planet and it would seem that there is a defensive "satellite" in the area, and sir the "satellite" the scans say that it's connected to the planet?!" the sensor operator reported.

Actuss was speechless a feat like that was unheard of, but this new Intel would not change his determination. "Relay this Intel to the other ships and prepare to attack" Actuss ordered.

Just as the Intel was sent the ODP fired three Mac rounds at the Turians destroying eight ships, unfortunately for the Turain ships they were too close together leaving eight ships left(two cruisers six frigates).

Actuss began to panic, "tell all ships to scatter and open fire we can still win this!" Just as he finished giving his orders the two remaining enemy ships shot blasts of blue energy at his fleet, the ships that were hit by the blasts were not destroyed rather they stopped functioning. Actuss's ships was one of the ships caught by one of the blasts

****Turian cruiser the M****idnights Shadow****

****CIC****

Captain Artiums Vakarian was nothing short of shocked the enemy nearly wiped out half of the fleet leaving them with six ships, and he was left in charge of them. "Sigh" Actuss you fool, attention all ships this is captain Vakarian we are pulling out of this fight, I repeat fall back through the relay." Now looking over to his sensor operator Artiums gave one final order "Scan the enemy ships the hierarchy will want to know everything they can about them."

As soon as that order was given the remaining Turian ships turned around and retreated through the relay.

****UNSC cruiser Blade of Hercules ****

****Main Bridge****

Hackett was pleased his plan worked the enemy saw the power of the ODP and started to retreat, and to top it off their flag ship was now powerless.

"Captain should we attack the fleeing ships?" asked the weapons officer.

"No we have their flag ship and besides I want answers, connect me to the armory we are boarding their ships."

****Armory****

Inside the armory there were marines and ODSTs preparing their armor and weapons to board the enemy ship, but one ODST in particular a ODST squad captain with the rank of commander was already prepared and was now inspecting his pistol. The pistol in his hands was not something modern in fact the gun was a flintlock pistol, on its side "Raphael Adolini 1715" was engraved. This was a family heirloom passed down to the law enforcers of the family, the man's name was David Anderson.

Just as he finished inspecting the pistol the holo-projector in the room activated and the image of captain Hackett appeared. Anderson walked to the projector and stood at attention, "Captain Hackett the boarding parties are prepared and waiting for your orders" Anderson announced.

"Good to hear Anderson we have three disabled enemy ships that need to be captured, two in front of us and one near the artifact. I need you to prepare a team to take control of their flagship, other teams will handle the remaining two. Your mission is simple take control of the ship and capture as many hostiles as possible including the captain, we need answers." Hackett ordered

"How are we getting there pelicans" Anderson asked

"No I am assigning all pelicans to search the debris fields for our and the enemies escape pods, you and your team will be transported via the teleportation grid close to what we believe is their control room."

"Understood, I will gather my team and contact you when it's done."

with that said the holo-projector turned off, Anderson and the other ODS and marines proceeded to the teleporter.

Anderson stood in front of the troops "Alright every one we all know the mission once on board the ships capture as many enemies as possible" holding up his MK5 Smart Pistol. "I want everyone to set their Smart Pistols to target guns so capturing the enemy will be easier, now lets finish this fight!"

****Turian cruiser the Hammer****

****CIC****

Actuss was looking out the ship's window viewing his remaining ships retreat back to the relay and small enemy ships no doubt drop ships heading their way. His ship due to the Ion canon was now disabled and left floating in space without power, this left captain Vakarian in charge of the remaining fleet.

"Vakarian you cowered running at the first sign of trouble" looking over to his comms Officer Actuss asked "Are all systems offline can we get operational again?"

"No sir nothing is working I have been able to contact engineering with my Omni-tool and they're not making any progress." Looking out the window the comms officer pointed and said. "Sir incoming ship heading for us"

"It's a boarding party!" one soldier shouted

Just as the pelicans got close to the Hammer they kept flying into the debris fields.

Actuss saw this as his opportunity to prepare for the inevitable boarding party, he turned on his Omni-tool and activated the short ranged radio and gave out his orders.

"Attention all crew make your way to the CIC, we will make a stand here!" Actuss ordered. He then pointed at two soldiers "You two come with me we are going to the armory to bring as many weapons as possible, everybody else start fortifying this room on the double!"

Just as he finished giving his orders a loud noise was heard from behind the door of the CIC then the sound of footsteps getting closer to the door.

"Did the engineers get the elevator working, and is the crew already here?" Actuss asked himself.

Actuss rushed to the door to let the rest of his crew in, only to find that on the other side were not Turian personnel, but twenty well armed intruders. Just as the door opened Actuss received a swift punch to the face which sent him flying.

Seeing this any Turian soldiers that had a gun aimed at the intruders, but just as they did this their guns were shot right out of their hands (claws). The accuracy of the intruder's weapons was nothing short of amazing, shooting a gun out of one's hands was only seen in action vids and yet it just happened.

Actuss was now on the floor looking at the Alien that punched him, the appearance of the alien almost mirrored that of an Asari. The one that struck him had dark skin and must have been the leader since he started to give orders to the others.

Just then the door to the maintains stairwell opened to reveal the rest of the Turian crew. The unarmed Turians saw they were out gunned and began to exit the stairwell with their hands (claws) up. The others in the CIC under stood how unprepared they were, they were not ready for a fight especially one so soon they too raised their hands up.

Just as it appeared that all the Turians gave up the aliens began to round up the crew and move them to a different location, the leader placed a hand on the side his head and spoke.

****UNSC cruiser Blade of Hercules ****

****Main Bridge****

Hackett was sitting in his chair waiting for Anderson's call, he recently got a message from the pelicans saying that they found all escape pods including the enemy's and are heading back. Just then he heard Anderson's voice.

"Boarding party one to the blade come in do you read me" Hackett stood up and answered "We read you Anderson, are you done on your end?"

"Yes sir, my team is sweeping the ship for stragglers but we need a lift out of here"

"Understood Anderson I will send the pelicans to your location, Hackett out."

Hackett took a deep breath and looked towards the ships A.I.
"Hercules contact the senate we need to report what has happened."

* * *

><p>OSA Codex: Humanity

>The human race is considered as one of the most prosperous races among the OSA, as such the humans play a large role in galactic politics, security and economy for the OSA.
****Diplomatic relationships****: Since the end of the Covenant war humanity has gained strong Ties with most OSA races, though some humans still harbor some resentment towards other species many have moved past their hatred for a chance of peace.

****Military****: The UNSC is humanity's main military, exploratory and scientific force (also called United Nations Space Command). This organization works as the sword and shield of humanity, they operate on all fronts land, sea, air and space. The UNSC is governed by high command (or high-comm), all members of High-comm are all high-ranking members of each branch of the UNSC.

>Government: The Unified Earth Government, or UEG, is the humans central government that administrate over Earth and its colonies throughout a majority of the Orion arm of the Milky way

galaxy.

>Economy: Humanity is considered as one of the most wealthy of OSA races providing and trading weapons and materials to other species,

Despite all this there are small groups of humans that could be considered xenophobic, while most humans have healthy relationships with other species these small group believe that humanity shouldn't have anything to do with non-humans or tack permanent leadership of the OSA

****Armed Forces****

>Marines: UNSC Marines make up the bulk of Humanity's armed forces, they work on all fronts from land to space. Marines have no bio-augmentations and usually wear passively camouflaged armored uniforms. They wear dark-colored metal-alloy armor and shields to protect them from gunfire. Marine helmets are mounted with holographic text-displaying eyepieces and helmet recorders.

>ODST: Orbital Drop Shock Troops or ODST sometimes referred to as Pilots are the UNSC's special forces, most of there missions involve stealth but it is not uncommon to see them on the frontline. All ODSTs are equipped with jet packs which allows them to wall run, jump and get to higher areas quickly. ODSTs are also trained to pilot the one of UNSC's deadliest weapons the Titan.

>Spartans: The Spartans are the UNSC heavy units they are augmented super soldiers. All Spartans are equipped with MJOLNIR Powered Assault Armor and some are even equipped with an A.I partner, in recent years the MJOLNIR armor has gone through some upgrades now the armor is equipped with built in jet packs and enhanced shields.

****ok thanks for reading next chapter :the war for Cybertron****

3. Cybertron

So I would like to say sorry for the long wait, (close to over six months) this chapter was supposes to be released three to four months ago. But I was busy filling out paper work at my local court house, then a flood of new games I been waiting for were released. In short sorry the long wait and I hope you enjoy.

****Quick note Armor****: Now I am sure you may have read the last codex on Human armor. (Spartan and ODST) I would like to clarify something I don't consider armor lock (or jet packs) as armor abilities since both Master Chief and Noble Six both were able to survive a fall from space to a planet's surface, armor lock seems to be a built-in ability that the armor comes standard with. So don't be too surprised if a Spartan appears to have three abilities (jet pack, armor lock and something else). Also the transformer used in the story will be a mix between the ****Cybertron videw game series and Prime**** (may be Beast wars later), so sorry to any one hoping to see the Cube from the movie.

****Updated 8/29/15****

****All franchises belong to their respective owners****

****March 31, 2620****

****Cybertron outer orbit ****

****The Long Night of Solace ****

****Main bridge****

Over the planet Cybertron were two fleets ready to engage in battle the first fleet was comprised of nine hundred ships these ships were the combined fleets of the OSA and the Autobots, the ship that was leading this fleet was the Long Night of Solace of the OSA. The second fleet of five hundred ships made of a dark metal was over their capital city of ****Kaon, ****the flag ship of this fleet was the Decepticon's supercarrier sized ship "The Harbinger".

On board the OSA flag ship Fleet Master Thel 'Vadam was in his command chair staring at his holo-projector which showed the battlefield, he had no doubt that his fleet would win this battle just like the last few. Ever since the OSA arrived to Cybertron nearly a week ago the Decepticons had drastically under estimated their abilities, it appeared that they never believed that such small races could stand to the likes of them.

"Are all ships prepared for our final assault?" asked Thel to his ship's A.I.

A male sangheili in SpecOps armor named Seeker appeared to Thel and answered "Yes fleet master I have received confirmation from all ships we are a go." Just then the comms officer's terminal began to flash. "Sir we are receiving a transmissionâ€| it's from the enemy flag ship"

"Patch it threw I want to see if they are willing to surrender" ordered Thel.

The holo-projector began to display the image of a Decepticon with a red and blue color scheme. "This is wing commander Starscream of the Decepticon battle fleet. I offer you this, surrender now and I will make yours and your comrade's death as painless as possible."

Thel gave a scowl and said "Do you take us for cowers we will not surrender we are here to deliver justice to your leader Megatron his rain of destruction is over. I offer you and your men this, surrender peacefully and ****I**** will make sure you will not be turned to scrap."

Starscream only gave a smirk and said "you have no idea who you're up against" then the transmission was ended

"I take that as a no, all ships forward we are ending this now! "

With that order the OSA ship moved in to weapons range, just as a few of the ships got close enough to fire they were hit by four beams of energy. The beams originated from the planet within Kaon, the ships were not destroyed but took damage.

"What was that?!" Thel shouted

The ships sensor operator a Sangheili tuned and yelled "Enemy anti-ship cannons detected sir, it looks like it came from Kaon."

Thel knew the trouble those cannons could be, having to take fire from two directions was not easy. And he could not simply have his ships fire MACs or Glass the area of the attack, they could possibly harm their ground troops who are encircling the city now

Pressing a button on his command chair Thel was connected to all his ships. "Attention all ships get out of range of those cannons we shall attack once they are taken care of." Thel then looked to his comms officer "Connect me to Optimus Prime we will need his help with those cannons."

* * *

><p>Cybertron

****One mile from Kaon****

Cybertron home world of the transformers, home to two factions the Autobots and the Decepticons. These two factions have been at war with one and other for countless millennia for control of this world. This war has nearly ravaged the world to its breaking point, to where its inhabitants began to think they needed to leave their home world to survive. But recently hop was restored to this world. Slightly over a week ago Cybertron was visited by a galactic alliance spanning throughout the Oran arm of the galaxy, they called themselves the OSA. Once they learned of the Autobots and the war the OSA offered to aid Autobots for an alliance. With the OSA's help the Autobots finely began to push back the Decepticons from Iacon and to their capital of Kaon. Now the Autobots and OSA forces are advancing to the gates of Kaon ready to end this war

Optimus Prime leader of the Autobots (in Vehicle mode) was currently leading a massive army of Autobots and OSA forces to Kaon. To his sides were his fellow Autobots, warthogs, Grizzles, Ghosts, Choppers, Wraiths and Titans. Above him were Aerialbots, Phantoms, Vampires, Hornets, Pelicans, Falcons and a few Vultures, he was even able to see many of his own subordinates such as Jazz and Bumble-bee. There was also a single Spartan with the number 117 painted on his chest plate ridding on top of Optimus's vehicle form, all were prepared for the final fight.

Optimus could not help but to recall the events that lead up to this day. Close to fifteen magacycles ago (days) Magatron and his elite guard took control of the Dark Energon research and storage facility orbiting Cybertron. After they took control of the facility the Decepticons attacked Iacon in force, in hopes of finding the entrance to Cybertron's core. During the Attack Magatron and his followers were able to kill the last Autobot leader Zata Prime. The Decepticons were also able to steal large caches of Autobot data and some rare items from the Iacon archives, to make matters worst they were able to captured many Autobot soldiers even Grimlock and his team "Lightning strike coalition". This news was made worst when it was learned that Magatron found the entrance to Cybertron's core and used Dark Energon to corrupt it.

It was at this point in our darkest hour that I Optimus Prime the

last of the Primes was made the leader of the Autobots, but just as this seemed to mark the end for us Autobots contact was made with an alliance of aliens calling themselves the OSA. Eleven Magacycles ago a small fleet of unknown ships arrived over both Iacon and Kaon, while the ships over Kaon were immediately distorted the ones over Iacon made contact. The leader of this fleet a female Twi'lek admiral named Aayla Secura. Once we began to talk to one and other she told us of her people and their alliance, she also offered to broker an alliance between the Autobots and the OSA to aid us in our war. Within a matter of hours it was decided that we would join the OSA, to properly request aid from the OSA senate I sent my chief medical officer Ratchet back with admiral Secura to act as a temporary ambassador to tell our story and to gain support for our war. While Ratchet and Aayla Headed back to OSA space we began our retaliation against the Decepticons. After rallying all my troops we were able to take back Iacon and reach Cybertron's core, it was there that I learned that the core was the very spark of Primus, given the matrix of leadership and was told that the only way to cleans the Dark Energon out of our world was to temporarily Shut down the core which would mean that Cybertron would no longer produce Energon for a few hundred years, But this had to be done.

>After the core was shutdown we began to rescue captured Autobots from Decepticon prisons worldwide. But it was six Magacycles ago that the OSA fleet arrived and we truly began to strike devastating blows to the Decepticons, with the OSA's help we were able to capture Energon storage facilities and destroy many Decepticon outposts. I and my troops were amazed that such small species could actually help us fight against our greatest enemies. We were also able to locate Shockwave's research facility where the lightning strike collision was found, it was there that we discovered that Shockwave was experimenting on Autobots to create Decepticon super solders.
All this has lead us to today as we advance on to Kaon with our powerful new allies.

Optimus was not the only one leading ground forces to Kaon, there was also commander Carter of Noble team and Optimus's right hand Ultra Magnus, each heading for their own area of the city. Once Optimus reached the half mile mark outside of Kaon he transformed back to his Cybertronian form after the Spartan on top of him jumped off.

>Looking toward the Spartan Optimus asked "Are the other groups in Position Chief?, Cortana?"
Cortana appeared on Chief's shoulder "I just got transmissions from both Ultra Magnus and Carter there ready and waiting for your order Optimus" Cortana replied.
>Just as Optimus was about to reply four bursts of energy shot from Kaon and flew in to space.<p>

"What was that?" Cortana quested

"It looks like the Decepticons still have a few ship defenses in their city" answered Chief

Almost instantly once the blasts end Optimus received a transmission from fleet master Thel Vadam."Optimus can you read me we have a problem"

"I've already seen the problem Thel we will take care of it, how is the battle going on your end?" Optimus asked.

"Not well, those cannons are preventing us to go any further we are

holding our Position, contact us once they are out of commission".
With that the transmission ended.

"Well do we have a plan to get in there?" Chief asked

"I do but I need someone to run a quick recon , " Optimus said ,
looking to his air units Optimus called "Silverbolt".
>In an instant a silver airielbot transformed and landed near Optimus
"What do you need Optimus?" Asked Silverbolt<p>

"We need you to gather as much info on the enemy's defenses."

"No problem I will be back before you know it." Silverbolt then leapt
into the air, whet into vehicle mode and flew closer to Kaon.

>"Well besides their defenses what is the plan, do we even know the
layout of the city?"<p>

"Actually I do" Optimus explained "days before your forces arrived I
led A stealth operation into a prison inside Kaon to free some of my
troop, so I have an understanding of the City's layout. The city is
surrounded by defensive walls but I know we have the fire power to
breach it. Beyond that there is the outer city, Storage facilities,
refineries and prisons are scattered throughout it and the anti-ship
cannons would most likely be scattered within that area. Finally in
the very center is Magatron's fortress, that is where we will meet
heavy resistance."

"That won't be a problem seeing that the Senate gave us plenty
anti-titan weapons." Chief stated Holding a sidewinder

Just as Optimus finished speaking Silverbolt landed.
>"Optimus I have good news and bad news. The good news is that the
city looks under protected I hardly saw any Decepticon on the wall.
The bad news the wall is defended by hundreds of small auto-turrets
and to top it all off the anti-ship cannons also have defenses
against air units. Get to close and our air power will be shot
down.<p>

"I understand Silverbolt, thank you." Optimus then stood in front of
his army a prepared to speak. "Every one, every one! Listen up we are
preparing for the final push, once we breach the wall we will make
our way to Magatron and end this war once and for all! Now I need
everyone who is capable of creating particle shields or barriers to
fallow me, we shall draw the enemy's fire while a second wave
destroys the defenses."

Now looking at Chief "Once I give the signal send the second wave and
tell Carter and Mages to began their attacks."
>Titans and other Autobots began to form behind Optimus ready for his
order. Seeing that that the first wave of troops were ready he raised
his Path blaster at the city and shouted<p>

"**CHARGE**!"

As the First wave got closer to the wall it's defenses began to lock
on them and fired. As they fired Optimus ordered his troops to
activate their barriers, particle and flak shields. Once all were in
cover he activated his radio signaling Chief and the rest of his
forces in. Anti-titan fire, missiles and plasma fire slammed onto the

wall making quick work of most the defenses. Just as an opening was made a silver scout class Autobot named Jazz (one of Optimus's Lieutenants) made his way through debris and enemy fire to the wall, he then placed an Energon explosive on the wall and retreated back. Within a matter of seconds a large portion of the wall collapsed from explosive, making an entrance to the city and distorting the rest of its defenses. As this happened every one rushed in expecting a battle to occur only to be greeted by a Empty, the streets were barren no sign of the enemy anywhere.

"So was any one else expecting a fire fight or was that just me?" Cortana asked.

"Yes this is strange I expected some residence, but no matter we must proceed!" Optimus said. Activating his radio Optimus began giving out his orders. "Alright everyone split up into your group and scour the city for Decepticons and destroy their anti-air cannons, medical teams stay outside the city we will send the wounded your way. Silverbolt you're in charge of our air power, I will contact you once the air defenses are down, Optimus out."
>As Optimus finished his own group arrived. Formed of Chief and Cortana two blooded Yautja and his top Autobot scout Bumblebee.<p>

"Well now that we've all heard what's the plan Optimus? Are we going for their those cannons?" Bumble-bee asked.

"No we have another objective, we are heading to a Decepticon prison to release any captured Autobots, then to Megatron's fortress."

"I thought that you took care of the prisoners before we got here?" Cortana asked.

"That was one of many prisons in this city that particular one was for processing new prisoners, the one we are heading for is meant for executions."

Chief, Optimus and the rest of their squad quickly gathered whatever supplies they needed and headed for their first target.

* * *

><p>Cybertron
Kaon
>Half a mile from first defense cannon

Spartan noble team along with a squad of five ODSTs were quickly approaching the first of the city's defenses. Just like Optimus's regiment their entrance was no different. Once inside the city commander Carter's regiment was greeted by empty streets, then they split into squads and began search the city for their targets.

"Jesus! How much farther till we reach this thing we've been running for ten minutes with nothing to shoot at!" Emile asked his teammates.

"It shouldn't be too much farther, but I am concerned why haven't we ran into any Decepticons? Asked a female six

"Chances are that they are guarding the cannons and other key

locations." Kat suggested.

"Well regardless we know what we have to do, destroy the cannon capture their main stronghold and kill any Decepticons that get in our way." Carter told his team.

As noble team approached the cannon they stopped near it and couldn't help but start to inspect it. the structure was a anti-ship cannon over one KM in hight with anti-air cannons on all it's sides pointing to the sky presumably at the OSA fleet, on all sides near the base of the cannon were four large pipes connecting the cannon to the city's surface.

"Ok so does anyone have any idea on how to destroy this thing?" six asked looking towards her allies.

Carter thinking quickly activated his team's A.I "Auntie Dot" also simply know as Dot, unlike most Dot Rather than personifying herself in the form of a humanoid avatar her representation was a grid of glowing, constantly changing blue lights.

"Dot can you find any weak points on this thing." Carter asked

"Commander I have scanned the structure and I have found that we do not have the adequate supplies to destroy this cannon, however we may be able to stop the power fueling it. The four large pipes at its base seem to be supplying the cannon with Energon."

"Ok that sounds easy enough...so does anyone have some explosives we can us?" Jorge asked.

Stepping forward Emile began to remove four grenades from his chest and reveal a detonated from his belt. "We could use these." Emile suggested.

"I think we need more than a few grenades to take out those pipes." Jun stated

"Well we're in luck because each of these babies have a small piece of C-14, should give them a bit of a kick." Emile said.

"Scan complete, The amount within each grenade should be enough to destroy the tubes with little damage to us and nearby area." Dot stated

"Good lets plant the dam things and get out of there, I'm starting to feel like we're about to get-

(Bang)

- ...ambushed." Jun stated feeling the irony.

From a nearby street a massive tank opened fire on the building behind Noble causing derby to fall all around them, using their built-in jetpacks to doge the falling debris they barely missed being crushed. The tank quickly began to move in and transform into its robot form. The tank began to form legs, arms and a head that appeared from a large opening atop its chest.

Once the massive Decepticon was fully transformed it released two small drones that proceeded to energize the Decepticon's shield, giving it a powerful boost.

"If you insects think you're going to destroy this cannon your sadly mistaken." The Decepticon stated while pointing his chain gun at the OSA soldiers as he began to open fire.

Taking cover in the fallen derby Noble and the ODST drew their weapons, an assortment of plasma, laser and anti-titans weapons at the ready. Carter with the grenades in hand made his way toward two of the ODSTs.

"I need the two of you to plant these grenades on those pipes, the rest of us will cover you, understand?" Carter ordered handing the grenades to his subordinates.

"Understood sir!" Both of the ODSTs shouted.

Carter quickly reached for a flash-bang grenade from his belt and threw it directly into the Decepticon's face causing it to stagger and stop firing. This was their chance while the two ODSTs made a B-line to the tubes Noble and the remaining ODSTs opened fire unleashing a barrage of Titan, laser and plasma rounds, but to their surprise the behemoth took almost no damage thanks to its drones. Seeing this Six acted quickly activating her radio she contacted the rest of the team.

"Carter I have an idea to take this guy out, mind if I take command?" Six asked

Carter was reluctant but agreed "Alright Six will follow your lead, what's the plan?"

"Jun I need you to take out those two drones, everyone else provide covering fire for me and Jun." as she finished giving her order six activate her active-camo disappearing from site.

For the skilled marksman taking out the drones was nothing more than child's play, as they were destroyed with precision shots from his beam rifle. Once the drones were out so was the enemy's shields. As Six saw this she made her move, while cloaked Six used her jetpack to wall run and climb to a point just above the Decepticon. As she got to this point Six leaped from her position and onto the enemy, acting quickly Six slid into the opening from which its head sprang up from. Witnessing this the Decepticon began to pound his chest like an ape, trying his hardest to free himself of the infestation in his chest.

"What ***clank*** do you ***clank*** think your ***clank*** your doing ***clank*** get out of me you maggot!
clank**clank**clank"

Six now behind the behemoth's chest plate saw her target, the Decepticon's spark right in front of her. Six knowing how she was going to make her escape prepared all of her grenades, tossing them toward the spark.

"Ok you want me out fine, be careful what you wish for!" Six shouted then activated her armor-lock.

What happened next could only be described as a xenomorph bursting out of its host's chest as Six was shot out of the confined space of Decepticon's chest and crashed to the pavement creating a small crater, thankfully unharmed do to her armor lock. The Decepticon on the other hand didn't fare as well as it collapsed dead from its spark being destroyed.

"Six are you ok? Report soldier!" Carter shouted running closer to the crater

"*huff* I'm ok sir *huff* just a little banged up nothing serious." Six answered slowly rising to her feet.

"Wow Six and I thought I was the crazy one in our team... good work." Emil complimented

"Well that's one way to kill a Decepticon, but it's not wise to do that again." Jorge said.

Suddenly the ODSTs from earlier ran to Carter with an update. "Sir the charges are set and ready to go."

"Good, Emil do you still have the detonator?" Carter asked

Emil with the detonator in hand spoke "Say no more commander.
click"

With a push of a button the tubes supplying the cannon with energon were destroyed, and as Dot said earlier the blasts left little damage to the surrounding areas. The first of the defenses was destroyed.

Jun looking down the scope of his sniper interrupted his team. "Guys sorry to cut the chatter but we have enemies inbound and it's a large group!"

"Great now we have to deal with the reinforcements." Kat said sarcastically

From a distant street Jun was able to spot the enemy, twenty large mechanical insects called Insecticons advancing to Noble's position. Seeing this they prepared for their next battle but as they prepared Carter noticed the enemy's frantic movements as if they were not reinforcements but being chased, then he saw them Five massive robotic dinosaurs behind the Insecticons quickly closing the gap between them and their pray.

Noble had heard of these Autobots they were called the "lighting strike coalitions ", but many referred to them simply as the "Dinobots". This group of Autobots were like any other of their kind until they were captured by the Decepticon's head scientist Shockwave. When the Autobot forces captured shockwave's labs they found the coalition in their new forms, subjected to torture and experimented to create the perfect soldiers. With the assistance of OSA engenders and Huragoks the mental damage they sustained was lessened, especially in the case of their leader. Now free these Autobots are recognized as the deadliest team the Autobots have to offer.

The Dinobots were quick to intercepting their enemies and begin their attack. The first of the five to attack was the Aerialbot Swoop as a pteranodon, He transformed to his robot form and used his gear shredder to dispatched with the first two Insecticons, effectively removing their heads.

The stegosaurus Snarl was up next, once using his tail to slam one enemy to a wall crushing it he transformed and used a rift combuster to kill three additional Insecticons.

Next the apatosaurus know as Sludge charged the Insecticons crushing a few under his feet, then he transformed and used his Riot Cannon to finish off two more.

The team's second in command the triceratops named Slag rammed one Insecticon and impaled it on his horns, then transformed and proceeded to kill two more with his scatter blaster.

The team's leader a massive sized tyrannosaurus called Grimlock began to impaling multiple Insecticons with his tail, then setting them a blaze with his fire breath. The most unfortunate of the Insecticons paid witnesses to Grimlock's transformation into his robot mode, once in this form he drew a sword near half his height and began to slice the remaining Insecticons in half.

"Nice going boss you sliced right through them like Beryllium baloney" Slag said complimenting his leader.

"To be expected from these lightweights, and I think you mean cesium salami." Grimlock said trying to correct his subordinate.

***"No I mean Beryllium Baloney!"**

***"Cesium Salami!"**

Stepping in between his comrades Swoop interrupted the argument. "Hay do you guys mind fighting over that later, looks like someone beat us to the cannon." Pointing to Noble team the ODSTs.

The Dinobots began to inspect the area the out of commission cannon, the human troops and the dead Decepticon with a grisly hole in its chest plate. "Well this disappointing, I was hoping we would destroy the first cannon." Grimlock said .

Carter moved closer to the Dinobots causing Grimlock to kneel to listen to the Spartan. "Hay thanks for the assist, we thought we had to go another round after killing this bastard. Listen were heading to our next objective the main enemy base we could us any assistance you can offer, and I'm sure there will be plenty of Decepticons on our way."

"A chance to scrap more Decepticons ...how can we refuse, lead the way Spartan." Grimlock said with enjoyment.

Now with the first of the defenses destroyed Noble and the Dinobots raced off to their next target and hopefully more challenging opponents.

* * *

><p>Kaon

****Coliseum****

The Decepticon's coliseum was once a grand gathering place for warriors from all across Cybertron could demonstrate their strength and honor, but since the war started this place was used to execute Autobot soldiers and civilians for sport or entertainment. Now the coliseum was empty except for five figures each searching different areas of the coliseum. These figures were Optimus and his team searching for a trail that would lead them to any captured Autobots. John and Cortana were on an oversized terminal looking for any relevant data, the two predators of their squad used all of their helmet's visions to find a reliable trail, Optimus and Bumblebee searched any area open to them, occasionally Bumblebee would blast off the faces of the many Magatron statues scattered around the coliseum.

"Optimus are you sure this is the place, I haven't seen any sign of the Decepticons or any Autobots." Bumblebee asked

"I am positive, the last time I was in Kaon I learned of this facility from the captives I freed. There has to be something we are missing."

Suddenly Cortana's voice was heard "Hay I think I found something" and the team began to gather.

The predators also relayed what they found. The first predator a female welding two plasma cannons (one on each shoulder) encased in Xenomorph skulls, in light armor built for stealth. The second a male with a black claymore (made from a Xenomorph) in heavy combat armor landed near their teammates

"We've found some recent tracks leading into the coliseum but nothing indicating they left." The first Yautja said.

"Well I think I have the answer to that. This terminal keeps detailed information about this place, it even records when someone enters and leaves. It looks like fifteen minutes ago ten Decepticons entered and have yet to leave."

"Cortana can you locate where they are, or lead us to them?" Optimus asked.

"I can see what floor they went to, give me a second and I can take control of some the coliseum's systems."

Within a matter of seconds an iconic sound was heard and a large portion of the floor began to move and transform creating what appeared to be a large elevator.

"Ok this should take us to wherever the Decepticons went, let's get going."

Once inside the elevator Optimus looked toward the two Yautja and asked. "I am sorry but I don't quite remember if I got your names?"

"My name is Wolf and this is my sister Saker" the Yautja with the

claymore answered.

"I believe I've read your files, both of you are blooded you've killed plenty of Xenomorph" Chief said

"Thirty Between the two of us alone" Saker announce proudly.

"Well I hope we can count on your skills once we face the Decepticons" Optimus added

ding

Once the door open the team exited and viewed their surroundings. They were in a long hallway that branch off in many directions with doorways on either side. Walking down the hallway the team noticed something that sounded like machinery. Following the sound they came to a door with the words trash disposal written about it.

Pulling his out his secondary weapon a Cybertronian battle axe Optimus opened the door. Inside were two Decepticons one operating a nearby terminal, and another viewing and laughing at what was going on behind a force-field. On the other side of this force field were forty Autobots in a large trash compactor trying desperately to prevent the ceiling above from crushing them.

Wolf and Saker were the first to act using their superior physical skills they leaped onto the Decepticons. Wolf drew his claymore and sliced at the Decepticon's neck hitting the Cybertronian equivalent of the jugular vein, instantly energon erupted from the Decepticon quickly killing it. Once Saker landed she used her plasma cannons to blind her target, then wielding her wrist blades she began to tear into the Decepticon's body slicing anything that looked vital killing the second enemy.

While they took care of the Decepticon's Optimus and Chief ran to the control terminal and began to free the other Autobots. Within a matter of seconds the forcefield and machine were shutdown, and the Autobots were free. As Bumblebee helped the prisoners exit the machine one of the prisoners a silver colored Autobot made his way to Optimus.

"Wow thanks I thought we were goners for sure. Who are you why are you here, has Zata Prime finally launch an attack on Kaon!?"

With a look of regret Optimus answer. "I am Optimus Prime, all of you must have been trapped here for quite some time, but I must inform you that Zata Prime is dead. I have taken command of the Autobots and this is not a simple attack but full scale assault on Kaon to end this war."

"What?... Zata is dead, how are you attacking Kaon last I heard we didn't have the manpower for a full scale offensive and... what are those" pointing to Chief and the predators.

"They are our allies with their help we have turned the tide of the war, but this is not the time or place for explanations." Facing the other freed Autobots Optimus spoke. "Everyone we have medical teams outside the city the path from here to the city's outskirts are clear go now, to safety."

As the now freed Autobots began to leave some limping or adding their comrades out the silver Autobot spoke again. "Listen thanks for the help but we're not the only ones here, they weren't able to fit all of us in this machine so they took the rest to the shooting range if you go now you might be able to save them." Then returned with the others.

"Cortana can you direct us there? You were in the Coliseum's computers." Chief asked.

"I know where it is, just five minutes away we better get moving."

Once the team heard this they quickly left the trash disposal center and ran as fast as they could to the shooting range. As they approached the area sounds of gunfire hitting metal could be heard then... silence. Reaching the entrance of the shooting range Optimus rushed in and witnesses seven Decepticons searching through a pile of Autobot bodies that laid dead on the floor looking for any survivors. In a rage Optimus and Bumblebee were the first to attack, catching the Decepticons off guard. Using his battle axe Optimus sliced two Decepticons in half, while Bumblebee using his pulsar cannon to dispatched with another enemy. Witnessing this the remaining Decepticons opened fire on Prime and Bee, Chief and the predictors do to their size ran in undetected and picked their targets. John used a flash bang grenade to blind his target then using his sidewinder unleashed a savage barrage killing his Decepticon before he could recover. Wolf and Saker quickly made their way behind their Decepticons, using their blades they sliced the back of the Decepticon's legs cutting their cybernetic tendons forcing them to their knees making them easy killing for Optimus and Bee. The final Decepticon witnessed the death of his team before he too was killed, quickly beheaded by Optimus.

As the fight finished the team inspected the room, besides the seven dead Decepticons there were several dead Autobots riddled with holes piled in the center of the room.

"By Primus were too late." Bumblebee said in a shock.

"At least we killed theses bastards before they could escape." Wolf stated

"We must keep moving the attack is still going and we've spent enough time here, we've done all we can." Optimus said in a solemn tone

As the group began to leave they could hear the sound of moving metal behind them, looking to the source of the sound they witnessed a hand appeared from the bottom of the pile of Autobot bodies trying to free the rest of it's body. Seeing this Optimus and Bee rushed over to aid the lone survivor. Within a matter of seconds they freed the Autobot, and helped him to his feet then examined him. The survivor was obviously taller than Bee but a head shorter than Optimus, he also had an orange and yellow color scheme and the only damage that he had sustained was to his right shoulder.

"Wow are you alright, who are you, how did you survive?" Bumblebee asked with some amazement.

"I'm fine, my name is Hot Rod and it looks like I only survived by

sheer luck", his voice quickly changed from cheerful for living to shock after seeing the bodies of the other Autobots. "Primus am I..."

"No" Optimus interrupted "We were able to save other prisoners but the group you were with are gone" he said flatly.

"Well thanks... sorry I didn't get your name?"

"I am Optimus Prime the current leader of the Autobots, are you able to leave or do you need assistance?" he said.

Realizing he was in the presence of a Prime Hot Rod stood at attention. "I should be fine sir nothing that can't be buffed out, I'll just need a minute to... catch my breath "he said while still holding his damaged arm.

Nodding to his response Optimus and team began to leave the room, "That's good to hear the way out should be clear if you hurry you may reach the other Autobots, I'm sorry we couldn't help you further but we have a mission to finish."

"I understand sir, thanks." With that said the team was gone leaving Hot rod alone with a smirk on his face.

Their path to an elevator out was quick and uneventful. Once they entered the elevator they began to reload and check their weapons ready for the next fight.

"Hay did anyone else notice something strange back there?" Asked Cortana

Like what, besides those pathetically weak Decepticons? Wolf answered

"Remember before we entered the prison level I said there were ten Decepticons that entered before us, well by my count we only took out nine, what happened to that missing one?"

"It's possible that the prisoners took him down, there were over forty of them." Bumblebee suggested

"A failed escape? maybe, but we don't have the time to ask the prisoners or search for a body we must continue on the mission." Optimus stated

Once the team exited the Coliseum and reached the city they were able to see what occurred while they were saving the prisoners, the city was now a true war zone. The sounds of guns and explosives were heard, fires were seen, buildings were toppled it was evident that the Decepticons were putting up a fight. Suddenly in the distance they observed what looked like an oversized skyscraper collapse, seconds after witnessing this their radios began to pick up a transmission.

"Attention all OSA and Autobot forces this is Ultra Magnus the last of the ship defense cannon are down air units begin your air assaults."

Hearing the voice Optimus patched himself to Ultra Magnus "Ultra

Magnus this is Optimus my team and I have completed our first objective I need a status report."

Magnus sound relieved hearing his superiors voice "It's good to hear from you sir some of us we're starting to get worried. You've heard about the cannons, as for our status we've taken most of the city, most of our men have faced resistance but it's nothing they couldn't handle. We've also setup a base near Megatron's stronghold I'll send you the location now you can meet the rest of our forces here."

"Understood Ultra Magnus, Optimus over and out." As Optimus and his team started to make their way to Magnus 's base Optimus began to contact Thel to update him on the attack.

* * *

><p>OSA fleet

****Long night of solace****

Thel along with some of his crew were currently viewing the ship's holo-projector waiting for any sign of hostile actions from the enemy fleet. So far it's been a standstill with the Decepticons staying safely within range of Kaon's defenses, and OSA keeping out of range waiting for a sign to attack. Thel patience was wearing thin, he wished they could simply confront the Decepticons but as long as their defenses were active he would risk sacrificing more ships then necessary. As if his prayers had been answered his comm officer informed him of a transmission from Optimus.

"Thel this is Prime can you read us, the cannons are out of Commission begin your attack."

Once Optimus said this the ship's crew scrambled to their stations preparing the sips weapons and defenses. Thel patched himself to all his ships and began to give his orders with some amusement in his voice. "Attention all ships we are a go for our attack, get into formation and open fire!"

Viewing the holo-projector both fleets could be seen beginning to move the OSA's fleet quickly moved in on the enemy, while the Decepticons they took a defensive formation with their flag ship at the rear. At last the battle over Cybertron has commenced.

* * *

><p>Cybertron

****Kaon****

****Autobot base****

The trip from the coliseum to the Autobot base was short lived with little to nothing in their way. Once the team reached their destination they disbanded looking for anything that needed their attention. Chief and Optimus went to speak to Ultra Magnus while Bee, Saker and Wolf when went to help any wounded and check on their supplies.

The building that Ultra Magnus secured and now used as a "base" had obviously seen better days as scars from flames and gun fire were visible all about the building, there were also collapsed areas visible from the outside. But despite all the damage they made whatever repairs they needed to make it operational, as power was restored to the building and OSA troops began to fortify the base's defenses. As Optimus and John made their way into the base to the control room they could hear what sounded like an argument.

"Why are you even here Grimlock last I checked you weren't in charge of any platoons so you don't have a say in the matter. Argued Ultra Magnus a blue and red colored Autobot with oversized shoulder pads

"So what we should follow your plan? It would cost us more troops and time, let's call in a ship and just bombard the place quick and easy." The leader of the Dinobots suggested.

"Will the two of you stop your bickering we have to formulate a plan and this is getting us nowhere." Carter of Noble team said trying to defuse the situation. As the doors to the control room opened the three leaders witnessed the two they were waiting for enter.

"Optimus I'm glad to see you finally here, hopefully you can talk some sense into Grimlock." Magnums greeted while glaring at Grimlock

Carter quickly made his way to chief, Optimus and the exit. "Listen I have to check on the rest of our troops, think you two can settle things here? He asked before leaving.

"Leave it to us, will contact you once we have a plan in place." Chief answered.

"Alright what's our situation?" Optimus asked

Ultra Magnus began to type onto a nearby terminal activating a slightly damaged holo-projector, which showed the city. "We are here half a mile from Magatron's stronghold, we have control over ninety percent of the city and we've already launched a few assaults on the fortress with some success.

"Some?" Chief asked

"Yes every time we attack they send their troops out to hold us off, we have had no problems with them but once their defeated a shield is activated preventing us from proceeding in. Th-."

"That is why we need to call in a ship or our air forces to take the shield out, or destroy their stronghold in one fell swoop!" Grimlock suggested interrupting Magnus.

"Optimus can you please explain to this brute why we cannot destroy their fortress."

Both Chief and Grimlock looked to Optimus with some confusion. *Sigh* "Before the OSA 's army arrived to Cybertron the Decepticons Had most of Iacon in their control, during that time they managed to break into Iacon's archive and steal a number of high level items."

"Ok so the plan is to break in kill Magatron and take back whatever they stole... what exactly did they steal?" Cortana asked

"That is another problem, the archive holds nearly all Cybertronian recorded knowledge and ancient items from modern times to the age of the first primes it is difficult to determine what they stole."

"Fine Prime will do it your way and find a way inside, but I still think we should blow the place to kingdom come." Grimlock agreed sounding displeased.

"Noted, now does anyone have an idea on getting in, that barter seems to be our biggest problem, have you been able to determine its power source?"

"I've had a team scan for the source and it would appear to be generating from within the fortress. It would appear we have no choice but to continuously damage the shield to take it down. This will waste some of our ammo but I see no other way." Magnus explained.

"What if we overload it?" The Autobots looked to Chief waiting to hear his suggestion. "I've seen it happen before with my armor's shields, an overcharged plasma pistol can damage a fully charged personal shield so could there be a way to recreate that on a larger scale? Maybe use the plasma cannon of a wraith?"

"It may be possible" Cortana explained, "but Cybertronian shields are different from our own so it would do one of two things ether destroy the shield completely or do heavy damage to it. Either way we may make some progress in destroying it."

"I don't see any better option." Optimus stated. "Cortana contact Carter and tell him of chief's idea, have him prepare everything on is end. Ultra Magnus I need you to stay here update us on anything out of the ordinary, the rest of us will head to the frontline."

"Finally! Let's get back to the killing." Grimlock shouted slamming his fists to the ground to transform, racing off to meet back up with his team.

Ultra Magnus manned his post viewing the holo-projector and keeping tabs on the nearby radars and comm links. "You can count on me sir" giving a firm salute.

Optimus quickly transformed allowing Chief to ride atop his vehicle mode once again. Then speeding off to the troops to the frontline.

* * *

><p>Kaon

****Magatron's Fortress****

As Optimus, Master Chief and Grimlock approached the fortress the site of OSA troops, vehicles and Autobots were seen preparing for the final push some Autobots were seen apprehending Decepticons soldiers

and escorting them away for due process, seeing this gave Optimus pride knowing that his followers would not sink to their enemies level killing those how have surrendered. Passing the prisoners they also came into view of the fortress. It stood close to three KM tall and covered half a city block, this was easily the largest structure in the city making the defense cannons look like toys in comparison. The shield that Ultra Magnus told them about also was seen protecting the building in a dome of energy. Closing in on the frontline the site of Noble team along with a few engineers were seen tinkering with a nearby wraith.

"I see you've already begun the attack commander, how is the wraith coming along?" Optimus asked

"Shouldn't be much longer," Carter answered "are you sure this will work?"

"If it doesn't will do it the old fashioned way." Chief answer while loading his sidewinder.

Kat quickly moved to Carter and handed him a detonator. "The wraith is prepped and ready to go commander." With an approving nod from Chief and Optimus Carter ordered everyone to clear the area, than with a press of a button the wraith began to move closer to the shield. As it got closer the cannon began to change, first emitting a standard white/blue color that soon started to intensify every passing second. Just as the wraith made contact with the shield it went off, an explosion of plasma erupted from the wraith creating a crater where it once stood and hitting the shield with full force. As the plasma made contact with the shield it began to change, as if a shockwave of energy began to tear the shield apart. It was clear that it worked the shield was no more!

As this happened Optimus signed a squad in to place an energon bomb at the entrance, but as the team got close to the fortress the entrance slowly opened reveling five Decepticons none of which were Magatron. Many of the Autobots knew who they were and prepared their weapons, while the OSA troop let their guard down, what could five Decepticons do agents all of them? The group's leader named Onslaught moved forward ready to address the army before him. "It's about time you got here we were actually start to get bored."

"Onslaught are you here to surrender or are you going to resist" Optimus questioned

"Surrender? No of course not we are... simply the welcoming party. Combaticons transform and combine into Bruticus!"

As Onslaught said this the four other Decepticons transformed and moved forward two by air and two by land. The first two (brawl and swindle) transformed once again now resembling a pair of legs, Onslaught was next leaping into the air while transforming he landed on the first two now resembling a head and torso. The two Arielbots (vortex and blastoff) came in and transformed into a set of arms attaching to the main body. This was Bruticus a massive Decepticon that towered over all other Cybertronians.

Seeing this "colossus" everyone opened fire hoping to bring it down, only to witness Bruticus block all the attacks with a shield formed from the helicopter blades of vortex. Following up from this defense

he charged in crushing any unfortunate enough not get out of his way, then punting a warthog into a nearby building. While this happened the remaining forces scattered hoping to put distance between them and his radio chief spoke to Optimus.

"Any idea how to take this thing down? The longer we wait the more of our men get killed."

Optimus began Looking for anything they could use to their advantage. Seeing his lieutenant jazz narrowly avoided being crushed by using a grappling hook and getting a few shots at the Decepticon, Grimlock trying to get in close enough to land a hit only to be repelled by Bruticus's shield, finally remembering of the air units in the city.

Quickly connecting to his lieutenant Optimus set his plan in motion. "Jazz can you read me I have a plan to take Bruticus out, but I need you to create a distraction are you up for it?"

"Shouldn't be a problem Optimus." Jazz answered then transformed making his way behind the Decepticon. As Jazz prepared Optimus activated his radio to set the rest of the pieces in place.

Once jazz got behind Bruticus he transformed and launched his grappling hook attaching it to the back of the Decepticon's neck, Pulling the tether forced Bruticus to stagger. "You're really starting to boil my oil autobug!" Bruticus shouted focusing his attention to the lone Autobot.

"Wow you really are as stupid as you look Bruticus!" Jazz commented. Before Bruticus could stop the Autobot the sound of aircrafts was heard, what appeared to be hundreds of Arielbots and OSA air crafts appeared and unleashed everything they had onto their target. Missiles and plasma slammed into the Decepticon forcing him to collapse onto his back, unfortunately this did not stop Bruticus as he slowly began to lift himself back to his feet.

"Grimlock Now!"

This signaled both the Grimlock and Optimus to change in blade/battle axe in hand. As they both picked a side they began to cleave through the connecting joints of the colossus, The legs were the first to be removed then the arms. Just as they aimed for the torso/head it transformed back into its vehicle mode along with the four now disconnected Decepticons, each emitting smoke began to retreat back into the fortress. "Combaticons! Retreat we did what we came here to do." Once they were back inside the fortress the entrance closed once again.

Once the doors shut the unexpected happened as a large section of the building began to move, many believed that this was the final line of defense. But instead of turrets what was formed was the face of Megatron leader of the Decepticons, and it began to speak. "Optimus I see you and your allies finally made it to my stronghold, but sadly we cannot stay and chat." Megatron Said trying to provoke Optimus

"There's nowhere to run Megatron surrender now and I will see that you and your men receive a fair trial."

"And be locked away for the rest of our lives no, but there is another option, thanks to the Combaticons buying us more time this is good bye Optimus." Megatron said giving a devilish grin.

Suddenly Optimus's Radio activated "Optimus its Ultra Magnus my radar is are picking up a huge energy surge in your area." Just then the fortress emitting purple energy sparks and electricity appeared randomly throughout the building. Then an earth shattering energy beam shot from the tip of the Fortress heading into space, once the beam reach the planet's outer orbit it formed in to what appeared to be a wormhole, many of the Autobots knew this was a space bridge. To Optimus it was clear what Megatron planned, to use dark Energon to flue a space bridge and make his escape. Suddenly the ground began to shake and the fortress changed again, large pieces rearranged themselves and wings formed. This was Megatron's flag ship the Nemesis, once its transformation was complete the ship lifted up heading to the Space bridge. This was not the only ship leaving Cybertron as multiple buildings began to move revealing large hatches allowing what seem to be a fleet of hundreds of to leave the planet. It was clear that this was out of Optimus's hands, and he must rely on the fleet to deal with Megatron.

* * *

><p>OSA fleet

Long night of solace

The battle over Cybertron was going better than expected as the OSA/Autobots made quick work of the Decepticons fleet reducing them to one third of their former size. It seemed the enemy fleet was more concerned of protecting their flagship, even to the point of sacrificing their own ships to prevent harm to it. This bothered Thel as they also neglected to send out fighters (Arielbots) to combat their own, was it possible that these ships were under crewed? "Seeker can you patch me through to the Autobot's flagship I need to make a request?" Within a matter of seconds the image of Jetfire current captain of the Autobots flagship "The Ark" appeared. "Jetfire here Thel what do you need? This is not really the time for quick chat."

"Jetfire your ships are equipped with sensors that are able to detect Energon correct? I need you to scan the enemy ships I wish to know their troop numbers."

"Is this really the time for that were on the verge of winning."

"Yes something is bothering me about the enemy's actions, your scans could answer this."

"Fine, but I don't know what you hop to fine...Umm Thel beside flagship her only detecting one Energon signature per ship the engines, not even a signature of any troops are on board."

"So they must be controlled by the Harbinger, thank you Jetfire continue the attack and focus on the harbinger. Seeker anyway you could tack control of their ships if they are being piloted indirectly?"

"I May be able to piggyback on their signal and take control but it will take some time" the A.I stated

"Understood proceed an-"

suddenly a blast of energy emanating from the planet was seen expanding into a space bridge, along with a small fleet of ships following it. The Harbinger then broke off formation and headed to the portal abandoning its fleet leaving them floating without control.

Seeing this Thel was determined not to let a single ship reach the portal. "All ships open fire on the fleeing ships do not allow them to escape." Luckily they were able to shoot down or disable a few ships but it was not enough as the bulk of the fleeing ships reached the space bridge and escaped.

Regardless of this small mishap the war for Cybertron was over with the Decepticons running with their tails between their legs, this was a clear victory for the OSA. "Seeker contact the senate to inform them of our victory." Thel ordered

"No need Fleet Master we are receiving a message from them now they wish to speak with you and Optimus it has been masked as a priority one message."

* * *

><p>OSA Codex: Cybertronians

Cybertronians also referred to as Transformers are newest race to join the OSA, hailing from the planet Cybertron, a world once consumed by war. The Cybertronians are separated by two groups the Autobots OSA's allies and the Decepticons a terrorist group. All Cybertronians have the ability to transform into vehicles, in recent years many Autobots have altered their transformations into vehicles of the OSA most commonly vehicles from the twenty first century of earth.

****Cybertronian Fleet****: the Autobots fleet number in the low hundreds, and is mostly comprised of cargo ships that have gone through heavy retrofitting to be capable of fighting the Decepticon fleet. The flag ship of the Autobots is the "Ark of Zeta Prime" (renamed to distinguish itself from the OSA's Forerunner Ark), this once massive cargo ship is the size of any OSA supercarer and retrofitted to stand against any foe.

****Types of Cybertronians ****

Arielbots: Arielbots are the only Cybertronians capable of Flight. Some notable Arielbots include Jetfire, Starscream and Silverbolt

Destroyers and titans: Two of the largest types of Cybertronians typically transform into tanks and other larger vehicles. Notable Cybertronians Optimus prime, Megatron and Grimlock

Infiltrators: small and fast infiltrators are skilled in stealth and recon. Notable infiltrators include Bumblebee and Jazz

Mini-cons: The smallest of Cybertronians mini-cons are deployed in both the Autobot and Decepticon factions mostly as repairmen and engines, some have the ability to fight but seeing this is rare. Notable mini-cons are Rumble, Laserbeak and Micronus Prime (look him up)

Dinobots/Insecticons: These two sub-class of Cybertronians belong to their own organizations either Autobots or Decepticons and so far never worked alongside one another, both groups are capable of transforming into Robotic Dinosaurs or robotic insects rather than vehicles.

****Authors note:**** again sorry for the long wait but I had a pretty busy for last few months. if you have suggestions for improvements (my first fanfiction/ fight scenes) or ideas for future titles to include(franchises) please comment or PM me

4. New War

****Author note: ****sorry for the long wait but after having to reright this chapter after someone deleted it and catching up with some games I've been looking forward to, so here it is chapter 4

* * *

><p>April 2, 2620 OSA

****High Charity ****

****Senate chambers****

High Charity a 348 Kilometer long mushroom shaped space station, the holy city of the San 'Shyuum, the seat of the galactic government of the OSA, High charity was these thing and more. It is here that all problems of the OSA are solved rather it be by peace or war, and today was no different.

It had been two day since the end of the Cybertronian war and the first contact with the unknown fleet, within the senate chambers representatives, admirals and other high ranking officials of all OSA races where in attendance either in person or by holo-projection to discuss the Decepticons and this new threat.

At the far end of the chambers the senate's leaders the council were present, the prophet of Faith of the San'Shyuum, Rtas 'Vadum of the Sangheill and Jacob Keyes representing Humanity. Before them stood two figures Optimus Prime by hologram and Fleet Master Thel 'Vadam in person, both ready to debrief the senate on the situation at hand.

"Let me be the first to welcome our newest member to the OSA, Optimus Prime leader of the Autobots." Announced the female San'Shyuum followed by some applause

"Thank you counselors and members of the Senate, I am certain that we would have lost our war was it not for your intervention." Optimus stated

"Yes well now that the pleasantries are out of the way let's begin

this meeting." Keyes announced

Rtas was the first to question Optimus and Thel "In your reports you've stated that the Decepticons along with their leader escaped through a "space bridge", how much of a threat do they pose now? No colonels a limited fleet and supplies, do we even know where they are?

"I assure you the Decepticons remain a threat." Thel warned. "They may have limited supplies and no safe refuge, but the fact that we don't know their location makes them all that more dangerous. Once they see an opportunity to attack they will take it."

"This is the first time I'm hearing about a Space Bridge, if you people made it is there any way to recreate it then track them down?" Faith asked Optimus.

"Sadly no the fuel source they used was dark energon a limited, unstable and unpredictable compound. Like energon dark energon can power Cybertronian tech, but to a higher degree super charging it if you will. Also we don't have the coordinates they used so tracking them is near impossible, they could very well be in our own territory or possibly in another arm of the galaxy.

"What about the prisoners you captured do any of them know where they went?" Keyes asked

"We've already began to interrogate them with little success, it appears the Decepticons we have caught were low ranking and know almost nothing of Magatron's true plan." Optimus answered

Quickly the voice of a angry Sangheill fleet master was heard "So the only thing we can do is continue to protect our worlds and wait for them to make their move?"

"It would appear that there is little we can do about the Decepticons as of now, we should continue patrols on all of our Territory's to keep a vigilant eye out for trouble." Faith suggested "Any objections to this?"

Many of the Senators gave an approving nod to the suggestion, with no objection. It was clear with no leads to the Decepticons current whereabouts it would become a waste of resources to look for them especially with another threat at their door step.

"Regardless of the outcome we commend both of you for your actions on Cybertron." RTAS applauded.

Keyes stood to announce the next topic "Now that is settled let's move on, as you are all aware roughly at the same time as Cybertron's liberation a recently unknown fleet attacked the research team and defense fleet that were studying the artifact now known as a Mass relay within the Shanxi system. The attacking fleet was defeated by captain Steven Hackett with only one of our ships lost. Since then we have had our top scientists and engineers studying the captured ships, weapons, armor and any relevant data they had."

RTAS followed his fellow counselors lead and spoke while activating his console showing everyone holo-productions of their attackers, their ships and a newly revised map of the galaxy.

"From what we have learned from their personal computers these Omni-tools the race that attack us were the Turians the so called galactic peacekeepers of the Citadel council, a galactic government that appears to spanned roughly 1/3 of our galaxy."

The Yautja representative Adjudicator Boshan stood "If we have captured these Turians what do they have to say, why did they attack our ships?" He asked with some venom in his voice.

"From what we have learned from their computers it appears we have broken a law regarding the activation of dormant mass relays, a law we clearly never knew about." Keyes answered

Many within the chambers began to shout anger clear in their eyes that they may be placed in another war this soon, many admirers and other fleet leaders began to question the enemy's weaponry wanting to get a understanding of the enemy.

"I believe our scientists could answer all of our questions." Faith suggested as he began to open communications to the Arc, soon the images of a human female appeared. The woman was Catherine Hasley ONI's Chief of research and development. "Dr Hasley you have been studying the Turian's tech have you devised any countermeasures to their weaponry, how much of a threat are they to us?"

"A threat hardly, all of our ships outmatch theirs in every sense of the word and from what I learned from the ships we captured they only reason they destroyed our ship was due to it being overwhelmed taking too much fire. I've already finished studying their guardian lasers, disruptor torpedoes and mass accelerators. So we have learned their range and how they work, hopefully this will give us the upper hand the next time we fight against them."

"What about their ground forces?" Keyes asked

"Their armor is pathetic" Hasley claimed in a smug tone "plasma and laser fire pass through their shield call Kinetic barriers with little effort UNSC gunfire is repelled for only a short period before collapsing, and the shield also seems vulnerable to environmental problems."

"Environmental problems doctor?" Rtas questioned

"Yes I ran their armor through a simulation rainstorm and the kinetic barriers took damage, in short our armor is on a whole nother level, their guns on the other hand are... interesting."

Hasley then displayed images of the Turian's guns and explained how they worked. "Their guns are micro-scaled mass accelerators that use magnetic force to propel miniature slugs to lethal speeds, I've already conducted tests with our armor and over time they can collapse our shields but we have nothing to fear."

Many within the chambers began to applaud Hasley's answers now knowing the enemy's straight.

The Jiralhanae leader Chieftain Ulysses spoke in a calm matter "What is our next move councilors, knowing all this shall we go straight into a new war or ask for peace?"

"At this time we are sending two hundred UNSC ships to reinforce the defense at Shanxi, we shall hold there to await the Turian's response hopefully it will be a peaceful one." Keyes answered

While many of the representatives and admirals agreed with this plan a few admirals namely some Jiralhanae and Yautja began to show their disapproval by shouting.

"Why should we waste time waiting for their response, let's just attack them now! We should send a message, If these upstarts wish to harm us they must pay the consequences!" A Yautja admiral shouted receiving cheers of agreement from others who agreed.

"Order order!" Faith shouted trying to settle the matter. "There is a problem with that idea admiral, at this time we are still decoding all their data namely their star charts. Without these maps we could attack a world that does not belonging to the Turian's, a very dishonorable move." Now giving the Yautja a stern look. "I assure you all we are also forming an counter attack fleet in the event of another attack from the Turians, now is there any other matters that need our attention if not let us end this meeting and await further news.

Seeing nothing else on their agenda the senate chambers began to empty the representatives and admirals gathered their belongings, holo-projections disappeared. Even Thel began to make his way to the exit. Suddenly a sound emitted from Thel's personal data pad, a message from councilor Rtas, it read "Important news meet me at the mausoleum of the Arbiters, Rtas." Once Thel finished reading this he quickly made his way the mausoleum.

* * *

><p>Trebia System

Palaven

Hierarchy High Command

On the Turian home world, Artiums Vakarian stood before the Hierarchy's military council, formed of three powerful members of the Hierarchy. The first was the head of research and development a female named Araith Boshan, next was the head of the Hierarchy's naval forces a male in heavy armor named Admiral Bellatan H'chequan finally sitting between the first two sat the current Primarch of Palaven a elderly male turian in a formal uniform named Qeecer Orano.

Artiums had just finished debriefing the events that occurred at relay 314 to his superiors and to say that he was nervous was a understatement, as the three before him will decide whether his decision to retreat was the right call or will it end his military career. This meeting would also decide the Hierarchy's next move against this new threat.

Bellatan was the first to speak anger clear in his voice "So you're telling us that you left your commanding officer, your fellow soldiers behind and lost to a fleet of three ships and a satellite! Captain Vakarian do you know the meaning of the world

Incompetent?!"

"I know it sounds like we simply abandoned our comrades but the weapons they used were like nothing I ever seen before, their main cannon could destroy a cruiser in one shot and their ships didn't emit any element zero." Artiums said trying to defend himself.

Araimer spoke next trying to debunk Artiums's claims. "I've seen the scans your ship took on this "enemy" and this seems too farfetched. As we all know element zero is the bases for all mass effect technology, without it no race could hope to achieve what you claim. They most likely have a system to mask their eezo making it undetectable, there is a theory that claims that this is possible but it has yet to be proven."

"There is also the scan of this "satellite", your scanners indicated that it was attached to the planet, that is purely unbelievable it must be a mistake probably caused by user error."

"The law on deserting a battlefield and a superior officer is quite clear, the punishment is death." Bellatan claim while signing some guard to take Artiums away.

Before the guards could lay a claw on Artiums the Primarch finally spoke. "Now wait Bellatan it is clear that your anger is clouding your judgment but do you remember how our chain of command works?" Bellatan only response was a glare at the Primarch.

"Let me refresh your memory in the event that one's superior is killed or captured the role of leadership will pass down to the next highest ranking officer, in this case captain Vakarian was made leader once Actuss's ship stopped functioning. So I wouldn't say he abandoned his supporter rather he made a small sacrifice to save the rest of the fleet, not an easy decision."

"We are also fortunate that he chose to retreat, could you imagine if all of the patrol fleet was captured? We would send another fleet to investigate, potentially sanding more to their deaths." The Primarch finished

"And what do you suppose we do about him, reward him for his cowardice!" Bellatan shouted.

"Not cowardice but intelligence, he prevented more deaths retreating then he would if he stayed. I suggest he and his crew be stationed to the colony of** Vucrora **to help train our new recruits, until we decide to post them somewhere else." The Primarch argued.

Araimer finally spoke hoping to end this argument. "I agree with the Primarch, there is no need to waste potential assets, let them be stationed on **Vucrora** we have other Business to attend to."

Artemus was grateful to the Primarch until he spoke Artemus believed he would be given a severe punishment for retreating, now he and his crew were given a temporary post till they are reassigned. Once his supporters rendered their verdict they signaled him to leave.

"So what shall we do with this new race, we can't just let this

disgrace go unpunished." Bellatan asked.

"We shall send a small diplomatic fleet to the planet, hopefully we can negotiate a ceasefire. Who knows maybe they could become a new client race to us." The Primarch suggested.

"Are you mad!" Bellatan shouted. "They killed and captured our people, this calls for action. Let us form a fleet and take the planet by force. Then we can study their technology if they are as advance as Artemus claimed."

Not wanting to listen to another argument from two males Araimer voiced her idea. "Why not send a diplomatic fleet of a hundred and twenty ships. Their main mission will be to negotiate a peace treaty and bring back any captured soldiers, but if they are an aggressive race the fleet will be more then prepared to defend themselves."

Both Bellatan and the Primarch looked towards each other and agreed to Araimer's idea.

"But who should lead this fleet?" The Primarch asked

"I have just the person in mind." Bellatan answered

* * *

><p>High Charity

****Mausoleum of the arbiter****

The mausoleum of the arbiter was a crypt within High Charity that held the last remnants of all the past Arbiters, it stood as a monument to what is expected of any Sangheill warrior. This building was open to all letting any who wished to know more of these warriors in, but today the building was closed off to the public and held only two Sangheill fleet master Thel and councilor Rtas.

Thel had arrived just as Rtas asked, ready to hear this "important news" Rtas wrote to him about.

"So what was so important that you have to tell me here?" Thel asked making his way to the councilor

"It's about a discussion passed from our home world and this Citadel council." Rtas answered, he then proceeded to look around the room seeing the urns, armors and weapons of the past Arbiters. "Thel do you know what the purpose of the Arbiter is?"

"The Arbiters were needed in many key points in our history the formation of the Covenant, the multiple Grunt rebellions... The Human Covenant war each willing to lay down their lives for their duty, why?"

"It has been decided from our home world that we need a new Arbiter, we need you." Rtas claimed

Thel's expression was nothing short of shock before he spoke. "Thank you councilor but nothing I have done could warrant such an honor." He replied with a bow.

"On the contrary Thel your attack on Cybertron, your assistance at Halo your military career is filled with missions that have set you apart from many other fleet masters. Besides many including myself feel it is time for a new arbiter, one that will exemplify the strength of Sanghelios. The Humans have the Master Chief, we have the Arbiter."

Once Rtas finished he began typing on a nearby terminal, within seconds a large pod emerged from the floor and opened to revealing a set of gray Sangheill armor. "So what is your choice Thel?"

Thel slowly made his way to the armor studying the craftsmanship and started to think of this new role. Once he reached it he removed his helmet replacing it with the new Arbiter helm then asked "What would you have your Arbiter do?"

"Good decision Thel, your first mission is to lead our ground forces in the attack on the Turian's colony of **Vucrora.**"

Thel was once again surprised he thought the council had yet to decide the Turian's stare charts let alone decide where to attack. "Any particular reason you didn't tell the rest of the senate this plan?"

"You saw the reaction from some of the other races, we don't want anyone to blindly attack a random planet seeking some type of retribution that is why we withheld this information." Rtas then handed Thel a data pad. "This is all the data we have on the Turians and their colony, there is also a list of troops available for this mission keep in mind that we still want the enemy to believe we are one race other than that this mission is yours."

"One more question councilor are we attacking first, I thought we were going to wait for their response before acting any further."

"We're still following that plan, but after reading more into their codex I realized that these Turians are not too different from us. They may have a different view of honor but I had to think if we were dishonored like this would we hesitate to attack? There is no doubt they will be back for blood I simply wish us to be fully prepared."

Once Rtas finished speaking he slowly made his way out leaving Thel with his new armor and the data pad to read through.

* * *

><p>Palaven

**Hierarchy High Command **

Communications room

It had been a few hours since the military council dismissed Artiums and rendered their decision of his reassignment. Currently Artiums was finishing the preparations to transport himself and his crew to Vucrora, the process was going smoothly until the sound of footsteps behind him caught his attention. The source of the noise

were two Turians entering the room, the two were siblings and both well known within the Hierarchy. The first was General Desolas Arterius hailed as a brilliant tactician, and following him was Saren Arterius a highly renowned soldier with a near spotless record.

Artiums was quickly regretting being in the same room as the two brothers since he had met them before, they may have been two well respected soldiers in the Hierarchy but their pompous attitudes were enough to drive anyone away.

"Artiums I was hoping I would find you here, I just need a moment of your time to discuss this race you encountered." Desolas asked

Artiums was stunned that Desolas knew of his attackers, this obviously meant that their superiors had already chosen him to make contact with them. "I see, you're the one they chosen to contact this race. So what is it a negotiation or an attack?"

"Yes it's a negotiation I only wish that we were given the green light to attack these upstarts, it's what they deserve for attacking our ships. I wanted to ask about their weapons and defenses?"

"I'm sure my report has everything you need from me Desolas just ask for them."

"I've already read through it I just wanted to know how a fleet of twenty lost to three ships regardless one was a dreadnought." It was clear Desolas was trying to rile Artiums up over this loss, it was best to answer any question and leave while that was an option.

"If you must know their weapons are like nothing I've ever seen before, and despite the appearance of their ships they are formidable so good luck general." Artiums then turned his attention to Saren. "I take it you will be joining your brother on this assignment."

"Unfortunately I won't, I've been assigned to the citadel defense fleet for the next few months.*sigh* I would have enjoyed seeing the race that humiliated your fleet run from our forces once they arrived, guess I'll settle for the vids of the event." Saren stated trying to shame Artiums.

"If there's nothing else to discuss I must be going I have to debrief my crew on our reassignment." Artiums knew it wasn't wise to argue with a general or anyone connected to them so he made his way out hoping not to encounter the two for a while.

"I should be leaving too Desolas I don't want to keep the rest of my squad waiting, and I'm sure you have to prepare for your mission."

"I'll contact you once my mission is complete maybe will have some brandy to celebrate this victory."

As Saren left the room a new figure entered, it was admiral Bellatan H'chequan once he and Desolas were alone he locked the door behind him preventing any interruptions.

"Sir, can I help you with something?" Desolas asked

"Desolas I wanted to speak to you about your mission, to alter a small detail about it." Bellatan answered choosing his words carefully.

"And that would be?"

"I what you subdued this new race and their home world instead of negotiating with them."

Desolas first was shocked then had a feeling of curiosity. "Sir you're asking me to go against my orders from the Primarch, to put my career my honor on the line for what exactly?"

"Desolas the primarch is not like you or I he sees a threat he wants to make peace, we see a threat we jump to action. We know the threat this race could be if Artiums's report is accurate. Besides if we do make peace it would take years to obtain their tech, if we defeat them their tech will be ours sooner. Think about it we may finally bring the terminus systems to under control."

"That is a tempting offer but if I do this I will be caught, the ship's black box will record every single thing that happens, my crew and the men I lead will no doubt report the attack ." Desolas voiced his concern.

"That could easily be fixed Desolas, I have a few engineers under my command who have the skills to hack into our black boxes and rewrite their data. They will make it look as if this new race opened fire first, and as for the reports from your subordinates I will make sure the Primarch sees a... revised version."

The offer was all too tempting for Desolas to decline a chance to obtain more power and glory for the Hierarchy, with a grin on his face Desolas replied. "Alright I'll do it, but know that if any of this is exposed Bellatan I won't be the only one tacking the fall. It is after all your plan."

"Good I'll send my engineers as soon as possible and good luck on you mission." Bellatan said leaving Desolas to prepare.

* * *

><p>Shanxi system

UNSC Cruiser Blade of Hercules

**Captain's quitters **

**April 4th **

It had been four days since the attack on Shanxi from the Turian's patrol fleet and since then the OSA forces have been steadily building their differences for another possible attack. The ships and ODP under captain Hackett's command had since been repaired, the vanguard of their reinforcements from High Charity had already arrived bringing their total fleet size to sixty five ships (five cruisers and sixty frigates). They even set a probe on the other side of the relay to detect any approaching ships, it appeared as if the

fleet was prepared for anything.

Captain Hackett was currently in his quarters reading a data pad with the information of their attackers from doctor Hasley, his attention soon turned to a nearby window showing his fleet. Seeing the new ships he began to question the whereabouts of their remaining reinforcements.

"Hercules have we receive any word from our remaining reinforcements an ETA?" Hackett asked his ship's A.I.

"I've already received a message from the remaining ships, they should be here today within the next few hours." The A.I answered

"What's the status of our fleet anything that needs my attention?"

"Not at the moment just minor things that anyone else could..." Just then the A.I stopped speaking for a second receiving new data. "Sir the probe on the other side of the relay just picked up a signal."

"A signal? I take it they finally made a decision, how many ships are coming?"

"The probe is picking up over a hundred ships heading for the relay, they will be here within twelve minutes."

Hackett was shocked hearing the fleet's size it appeared that they wanted war, He then proceeded to the bridge. "Hercules patch me to all of our ships." As this command was given Hackett's voice was heard on all OSA ships. "Attention all ships we've decided a fleet heading for the relay, all personnel to battle stations and all ships formed a defensive parameter protecting Shanxi."

The vessels in orbit of Shanxi began to move into place almost forming a wall of ships, with ample amount of space between each other. As Hackett entered the bridge he saw his crew scramble to their stations awaiting his next orders.

"Alright ladies up we've just received a signal of a fleet heading our way possibly hostile, we know our mission is to try to establish contact and to defend the colony. So once we make visual contact we will send a data package containing a translation of our language and a ceasefire, hopefully this will end their hostilities if not... we are more than prepared to defend our world."

* * *

><p>Exodus Cluster

****Utopia system****

****Turian fleet****

****Shield of Palaven****

Desolas onboard his flagship the dreadnought "Shield of Palaven" was currently viewing his ship's holo-projector and prepping his fleet

for their mission. His fleet of one hundred and twenty ships (five dreadnought twenty cruisers and ninety five frigates) where just a few minutes away from the relay.

"What's our stats are all ships prepared for our mission?" Desolas asked over his ship's radio, within seconds he began to receive confirmation from his fleet all ships were in place ready to proceed. "Good set a course through the relay and to this planet, it's time will get our men back and show these upstairs who their dealings with!" Desolas declared receiving cheers from his crew until one of his officers spoke breaking the cheers.

"Sir the radar has picked up a unidentified probe just outside the relay, orders?"

Desolas was unimpressed the probe no doubt was designed to detect any approaching ships. "Leave it let them know we are coming it will not help them." He ordered. Finished giving his orders the fleet steadily approached the relay.

* * *

><p>Shanxi system

OSA fleet

UNSC Cruiser Blade of Hercules

Onboard the Blade captain Hackett and his crew had just witnessed the turian fleet of one hundred and twenty ships exit the relay, to nearly all who witnessed this it appeared as if peace was not an option. Once the fleet entered the system Hackett followed through with his plan.

"Alright don't panic send the package let's see what happens."

Once his order was issued the data package was sent, but strangely there was no response. Seeing this they sent it again and still no response, the fleet was still heading for Shanxi.

"Still no response sir, they will be in firing in less than two minutes." The ship's A.I Hercules stated.

Keeping a cool head Hackett didn't panic but remembered the information Hasley had sent them, all the strengths and weaknesses of the turians fleet were at his disposal. Contacting to all of his fleet Hackett began to give his next orders.

"Alright listen up we may be out numbered but we still have the advantage, we've studied tech we know what their capable of." He said trying to rally his men. "Their disrupter torpedoes seem to do the most damage to our shields so I want all rail guns to only target them, will use the Mac and Ion cannons as our primary means of attack. If war is their intention I want their flag ship captured will need someone to answer for this."

Turian fleet

Shield of Palaven

As the Turiam fleet arrived through the relay they were quickly greeted by the site of sixty five bulky ships in orbit of a nearby planet, immediately after their arrival the new race tried to make contact twice but Desolas would not respond, steadily the fleet advanced.

"Impressive, their able to mount a defensive fleet in such a short time." Desolas stated excited for this challenge.

"Attention all ships once we get into range fire our first volley of disrupter torpedoes, will then split into two groups and flank their remaining ships from there will finish off the remaining ships and launch our ground forces. I assure you this battle will be ours!"

The turain fleet quickly advanced into firing range, once there they unleashed a hailstorm of torpedoes toward the defending fleet. Just as the torpedoes closed in on their targets they began to detonate, from the turain's position it looked as though their plan work until the bombardment end and the fleet stood nearly untouched. Hoping that their leader's plan would still work the fleet proceeded with the plan trying to flank the enemy.

The two fleets were now firing at one and other, neither side leading up their attacks. The turain fleet despite being the most respected and formidable military force in citadel space were no match for this new opponent, as every disrupter torpedo were effortlessly shot down before making contact and their mass accelerator weaponry did little to the enemy.

"States report now!"

"General we've just lost nine, no ten ships and we have reports that three of our cruisers have sustained massive damage their requesting to fallback." One of the ships officers reported

Needing a way to brake the enemy's defense a rather cynical idea found its way Desolas's mine.

"Open a channel to those three cruisers"

Within seconds the voices of the captains of the vessels were heard panic clear in their voices.

"General we need to fall back, if we take more damage."

"Listen!" Desolas interrupted "we need to gain a foot hold here or we will be pushed back. Now we can't do that until we break their defensive line... As you all know to win a battle sacrifices must be made your ships are already damaged."

"You want us to sacrifice our ships and crews!" One of the captains shouted

"To do something like that we would have to pilot our ships manually." Another chimed in.

"No, evacuate your crews to the drop ships they will be the first ground side."

The captains saw the logic in Desolas's plan and hesitantly agreed.

****UNSC Cruiser Blade of Hercules****

The battle was going far better than expected as ship after ship were either destroyed or disabled. Luckily by following Hackett's plan the OSA fleet took little damage, it looked as though they already won.

"Hercules what's status of our ship and the rest of the fleet?" Hackett asked the A.I

"Our shields are at eighty five percent and holding, the rest of the fleet have suffered minimal damage nothing that can't be repaired and I've already received a message from our reinforce-" suddenly the ship's sensors picked up some strange readings.

"Captain three of the enemy ships are entering into FTL their heading right for-" before the A.I could finish speaking the first of the turain ships shot it's self past the OSA fleet and slammed itself into the planet's ODP promptly destroying it. Remembering the other two ships the only thing Hackett could do was to order his crew to "Brace for impact!"

Fortunately for the crew of the blade they weren't the turain's target rather one of their fellow cruiser was. The next ship to enter FTL slammed itself into the front end of a cruiser sending it straight up revealing it's underbelly to the turian fleet. The last ship hit the same cruiser hitting what many thought was the ship's engine, the sheer force of the ship hitting the engine cause a massive explosion destroying three frigates and sent a shock wave damaging the shields of other nearby ships. This was all the turians needed as drop ships took the advantage of the destroyed ships as cover to make their way to Shanxi, and the fleet took aim at any damaged OSA ship.

Inside the blade a ship wide red alert was sounded the shields were at fifty percent, and the turian fleet were taking down any ship they could in the confusion.

"Captan a small fleet of drop ships are proceeding to the planet, I'll have our rail guns shoot them down immediately." Hercules announced

"Negative Hercules alert the ground forces of their arrival that's what their there for, and prepare the rest of the fleet were not going to allow another attack like that again." Hackett ordered determined to finish the fight.

* * *

><p>Shanxi ground side

****Turian landing zone ****

Within the forest of Shanxi three miles from the planet's largest settlement four turian shuttles had landed, and their occupants were scrambling to unload weapons and other supplies from the shuttles. The leader of this group commander Jacobus a heavily armored soldier

was preparing to have his men fortify their position until a fellow turian working with a radio signaled to him.

"Commander I got through to one of our other teams they want to know the next phase of the attack." The soldier said handing the controls to Jacobus

"Hello this is commander Jacobus what is your status have you heard from any other group?"

"No you're the only one to answer my call I've only got static from our other forces." The voice claimed.

"My men and I have begun forming a base here so have your group make your way to us, will figure out our next move once you arrive."

"Understood, just send me your location and *click click click* ... Spirits!"

Suddenly the transmission ended abruptly with a strange noise and a Turain scream. Within seconds the sound of gunfire was heard in the distance, this was now Jacobus's call to go and save the other group or remain here and allow this attack to buy them more time to prepare.

"Alright any engineers stay here and finish the fortifications everyone else follow me were saving our troops!" Jacobus shouted rallying his men

It took less than a minute for the Jacobus and twenty other Turains to arm themselves and head toward the source of the gunfire, along the way the same sound that was heard over the radio was now heard throughout forest *click click click* but many chose to believe it was nothing more but the sound of the local wildlife. As the Turains continued toward the battlefield they soon realized that the gunfire had ended, fearing their allies had lost they picked up their pace and rushed into the area their comrades had landed.

As they entered the clearing the signs of conflict were evident, bullet holes riddled every nearby tree and the drop shuttle. Strangely there was no one in sight no turians dead or alive there were also no enemies in site. Regardless of the lack of bodies there were still small pools of turian blood scattered across the ground.

Not wasting any time Jacobus and his men scattered throughout the area looking for any trace of their comrades. Jacobus quickly made his way to a group of drop shuttles hoping to find someone only to find nothing. Continuing the search Jacobus suddenly stepped into something, he then knelt down to inspect it. The substance was a liquid and colored green almost luminescent.

***drip* **

As he inspected the strange green substance something dripped onto his head, wiping it from his brow he noticed the blue color quickly it was turian blood. With fear Jacobus Looking up to the source of the blood and saw dozens of turians hanging in the trees, many of them looked unconscious hanging upside down while others were hanging

by their necks obviously dead.

Jacobus was not the only one who saw the bodies as he and his men raised their rifles up and began to scan the forest, looking for the culprits of this act.

click click click

While looking through some of the trees Jacobus heard something that caught his attention looking to the source of the noise above them on a large branch overlooking the group was a distortion of light, it was as if something nearly invisible was staring right at him. This distortion was clearly larger than himself, but what stood out was a patch on the figure's lower abdomen was some green substance Jacobus had stepped in.

Just as Jacobus tried to take aim at it a strange *buzz* was heard and three small red dots appeared on his chest, the sight of and noise of the dots alerted the rest of the turians to the presence of the entity and they prepared to defend their leader until another lot of dots appeared on another fellow soldier and then another and another. Soon all of the turians were targeted surrounded by the enemy.

Seeing no way out unscathed Jacobus had to choose let him and his men be captured and be disgraced by the rest of the Hierarchy, or fight and hopefully make their way out with a few losses. Not wanting to be marked as a failure or a coward Jacobus shouted "Attack!" and fired at his first target forcing it to dodge his assault.

The area quickly erupted into chaos the turians began firing at anything that they could spot, while balls of plasma were shot at them from above and the forest. The plasma made quick work of those they hit as the shots passed through the turian's shields effortlessly leaving only twelve turians left, try as they might the turians could not get foot hold on the battle they lost more men every passing second.

"Fallback to camp, Fallback!" Jacobus shouted trying to save what's left of his men. As he and his remaining troops made a retreat to their base camp the enemy continued their attack, plasma continued to rain down and spears were thrown skewering all who were hit.

As the turians closed in on their base camp they noticed a small bright orb tossed in front of them, before they realized it the orb exploded killing two turians and sending the rest including Jacobus flying back landing hard on the ground. Now lying on the ground on his chest Jacobus looked around to see if any of his men survived, to his left and right turians lay scattered if they were even alive was unknown to him. But what drew his attention was in front of him, his base camp was set ablaze and in the distance were figures dragging the bodies of the turians he left behind.

Suddenly before Jacobus could even act he received a powerful kick to his side forcing him to his back, looking up to the source of the kick standing above him was the very first figure he spotted before the fighting. The figure began to spark and its true form was revealed, the creature before him was nearly 6'5 and wore a set of savage armor with bones adorning many areas of the armor. This was just one of the many skilled predators of the Yautja race.

With a flick of it's wrist the predator drew his wrist blades, and swung at Jacobus's face slicing off his right mandible. Jacobus clenched his face for the loss of his mandible, he then tried to arm himself only to receive a powerful punch to his face knocking him out cold.

The predator then kneel down and placed the dismembered mandible in a pouch on his waist, and proceeded to drag Jacobus off with the other captured turians. This was the fate of all the turians, all were now prisoners of war.

* * *

><p>Shanxi outer orbit

****Blade of Hercules****

****Bridge ****

Over the planet the battle waged on, neither side giving the other an inch. As the battle continued both sides suffered losses, the OSA once a fleet of sixty five ships were reduced to forty eight and the turians fleet of one hundred and twenty were down to eighty ships. It was clear that neither sided were backing down soon.

"States report now!" Captain Hackett ordered his crew.

"Shields are holding at forty percent." One crewmen reported.

"Mac and ion-cannons ready sir." Another shouted.

"Alright target their another ship with the ion cannon I -"

"Captain I just picked up a transmission from our reinforcements, it's time." The ship's A.I announced interrupting Hackett.

With a feeling of relief that the battle would be over soon Hackett gave his next order. "Attention all ships fallback I repeat fallback, let's have our reinforcements have some fun."

****Shield of Paliven****

****Bridge****

The atmosphere of the bridge was tense, everyone were ether working to take another enemy ship down or watching the ongoing battle. Regardless of the situation Desolas was determined to win this battle, even if that meant sacrificing more of his ships. Looking to the battle Desilas had noticed that he had lost more ships then the enemy and the ground forces they sent have yet to make contact them, all of this had only fueled his resolve.

As Desilas tried to figure out a way to end this battle in his favor one of his officers alerted him of their fleet.

"Sir we just got word from another two of cruisers, their shields are about to collapse, orders sir."

"Have them prepare to ram the enemy fleet, hopefully they will make

another opening for us." Desilas said coldly.

As his order was given the crew noticed that the enemy fleet began to break formation, it looked as if they were giving up. This puzzled Desilas as it seemed the enemy had the upper hand, but regardless this was their chance to strike.

"Follow them don't let up the attack, and someone contact our other ships tell them to prepare their ground forces." Desilas ordered his crew hoping to claim his victory

Suddenly without warning an alarm from the ship's holo-projector alerted the crew of a strange energy reading, many were confused by this as the energy was being emitted by nothing. Just then outside the ship a slipspace portal appeared just outside of firing range, to the turians it looked as if a black sphere appeared out of nowhere. As the turians looked to the portal they soon witnessed enemy ships fly out of the sphere, over a hundred ships had now arrive but the final ship to exit the sphere left many speechless. This ship if you could call it that was nearly three KM long and heavily armed, they were paying witness to one of humanity's first supercarriers the UNSC Olympus.

Just as the new fleet exited the portal they steadily made their way to the turian fleet, many captains prepared their ships for this new enemy while others try to make contact with Desilas hoping he had a plan for this. Unfortunately Desilas was left speechless he had not prepared for this, he sat there trying to comprehend what just happened. Suddenly from the turian fleet one damaged ship tried to kamikaze the Olympus, the ship activated it's FTL system and slammed into the Olympus only to receive no damage. Another ship tried the same tactic only to be shot down by the Olympus's main cannon.

This action finally took Desilas attention forcing him to act, with clear fear in his voice Desilas spoke. "All ships fallback through the relay, regroup on the other side now!"

But as his order was given the new fleet began to bombard the turians with their ion-cannons, within seconds the fleet was left floating powerless in space. Inside the Desilas's flagship his crew began to scramble, many tried to power their ship while others fortified the area for the inevitable boarding party. Unlike the rest of his men Desilas remained seated contemplating this failure, this will surely cost him his rank his honor.

* * *

><p>Codex:Yautja

Yautja are a warrior race from Yautja Prime, the Yautja are also known as Predators, they are well adept to stealth and assassination. Similar to the Sangheili the Yautja follow a strict code of honor. When the OSA first made contact with the Yautja they offered them a chance to join the OSA, the only condition is they have to stop the hunting of sentient beings, many have reluctantly agreed to this and taken to collecting fingers armor and mandibles from their defeated foes instead. Not all Yautja accept the OSA's condition. A Group of Yautja who call themselves "The Chosen" deliberately break both the OSA and their own species Laws.

There have been reportable two classes of Yautja their appearance slightly differ from one and other. The first class the most common class stands at a 7'2" while the other rarer class stands at 8'1. Both possess strength and speed comparable to that of the Spartans.

Thanks for reading, reviewing and commenting if you have any suggestions for improvements or ideas for the future please comment or PM me it helps.

5. Attack on Vucrora

So welcome back hope everyone had a good holiday season and a happy new year, here's the next chapter

* * *

><p>April 5 2620

Colony: Vucrora

Citadel space

UNSC odyssey

It had been nearly two days since the Turian's second attack on Shanxi, and no Turian has had any contact with the fleet they sent. No one knew of their defeat or the impending attack, just outside the system a fleet of three hundred cloaked OSA ships waited for their order to attack.

The leader of this fleet was the OSA's first synthetic admiral Spyglass. The admiral looked out the windows of the beige astonished at what he was seeing, they were in another arm of the galaxy a feat that seemed impossible just a few days ago. He was excited of the possibility of discovering new worlds, artifacts and races. But sadly he was not sent here for exploration or peace but war.

Inside the OSA flagship admiral spyglass watched as one of his scout ships returned to the fleet, the preparations for the attack were almost complete. Just then the ship's radio activated connecting to the new Arbiter Thel 'Vadam. The attack plan was simple while Spyglass dealt with the Turian's fleets the Arbiter would lead the ground forces to their objectives.

"Has the scout returned Admiral?" Thel asked clearly anxious to begin the attack

"Affirmative, Arbiter they've already sent us their findings. What about your side of things are the troops prepared?"

"I just need to address our troops and layout the battle plan."

"Good, the fleet is ready and I've also received confirmation on reinforcements from High Charity." Spyglass announced proudly

"Excellent, once our main forces hit ground side I'll update you

regularly."

As the call ended Spyglass looked out the window once again determined to see that nothing stood in the way of this

mission.

****Odyssey****

****Armory****

The armory was filled corner to corner with troops from nearly every race of the OSA, from ODSs, predators, Sangheili spec ops to many others. The door of the armory opened allowing the Arbiter to enter, as Thel walked into the room he inspected the soldiers within. All who were present were fully armed, and well equipped for anything. Walking to the room's holo-projector he contacted the other ships and his remaining troops, his image and voice were broadcasted to all.

"As you are all well aware yesterday our defense fleet over the planet Shanxi was attacked once again, by the Turians." Thel announced anger clear in his voice. "We have given them a chance for peace and they failed, now it's time for our retribution!" The Arbiter announced receiving cheers from the troops in his armory and across the entire fleet.

The holo-projection of Thel then changed into that of the planet's colony, it was a large city with three defensive cannons around it, a large clearing to the southern end and a forest surrounding the city.

"This world is similar to that of Reach it is their largest military base and holds their main research facilities, our targets! We shall start by sending our advance troops ahead to destroy their defenses, from there our only obstacles will be the small fleet of thirty ships in the area and their ground forces." Thel explained

"I promise to all of you this day will be ours, and that this galaxy will never forget our arrival!" The Arbiter announced with great pride, once again receiving cheers.

Once Thel finished his announcement he was disconnected from the rest of the fleet, he then focused on the troops around him.

"So I take it were the advanced forces you mentioned?" a ODS asked.

"Yes, your mission is fairly straightforward. While cloaked we will send all of you planet side via drop pod, from there you will be either laying out traps in the surrounding forest or dealing with their defense cannons. Once the cannons are out of the way will send the rest of our forces and you are to rejoin with them." Thel explained receiving nods from his crew before they disbanded.

The Odyssey still cloaked stealthily approached the planet passing by the Turian's defense fleet, and settled in the planet's outer orbit. From there the odyssey launched its drop pods, to the inhospitable of the planet it looked as if a star shower had commenced no one knowing

what they truly were.

* * *

><p>Vucrora

Planet side

Four miles from first objective

Within a swamp like area four drop pods had landed, each holding a highly trained soldier of the OSA. In the first pod a ultra class Unggoy emerged, equipped with a needler, a fuel rod cannon and a wide assortment of explosives. The second pod held a Sangheili spec ops, welding a needle rifle and a energy sword. The third pod released a female predator, with duel plasma cannons wrist blades in light armor. Finally the last pod revealed this team's leader a male ODST with a M7S sub machine gun, smart pistol and a flint lock pistol. Their leader was the one of the first to encounter the Turians, David Anderson.

Anderson was the first to exit his pod and observe his surroundings, it was night their target a defense cannon in the distance and they had landed in a bog their pods slowly began to sink. Luckily his team was quick to act, leaving their pods and the bog ready to begin their mission.

"Alright team looks like we have the pleasure of being one of the teams to destroy one of the defense cannons. Any questions before we head out?" Anderson asked his newly formed team

"Just two" the predator answered with some aggression. "Why is a lowly ODST leading us and not a Spartan or one of us" pointing to herself and the Sangheili, clearly not happy following one of humanity's second tier warriors.

"Most likely since our squad captain David Anderson is one of the few to combat these Turians face to face." The Sangheili answered

"How did you know-?"

"I'm part of spec ops a Side branch of ONI, it's my job to know sensitive information." The Spec ops officer answered Anderson.

"I also know that your name is Saker, and you were part of the attack on Kaon." The Sangheili claimed looking to the predator. "The names Tiezon by the way I am assigned here to gain a firsthand account of this new race, for my superiors."

The Unggoy of the group then stepped forward "I'm Flint your demolition expert, now can we get a move on we're wasting time." He said in a high pitched voice obviously annoyed, making his way to the cannon in the distance.

Anderson couldn't agree more "He's right were on the clock so let's get a move on."

They quickly made his way through the bog and closer to their objective, the way to the cannon was oddly calm despite this world being one of the Turian's military strongholds security was lax. They

had believed this world would be akin to Reach with higher defenses and regular patrols but no. It was clear that the Turian's leadership never thought that anyone would dare to attack them, they would soon be mistaken.

"So you're the first to fight these Turians, is there anything we should know?" Saker asked Anderson anxious for the coming battle.

"There's not much to tell you when we first encountered them we caught them by surprise, they never had a chance to fire a shot."

"They seem to be similar to our own races following a code of honor juggling from their codex, yet that honor has yet to be seen." Tiezon voiced

"They don't seem that tough, I saw their ships from a recording back on High Charity they don't stand a chance." Flint claimed

"What about you Saker I'm sure Kaon wasn't boring." Anderson asked

"It was a glorious hunt, the Decepticons did put up a fight but they were no match for us. It was also amusing to see their leader show his true colors, running away once we were at his doorsteps." Saker said proud of the victory.

"Those who choose to runaway will live to fight another day. That won't be the last we see of them" Tiezon claimed

"Good I want a chance to fight one as well, just to see if they're really a challenge. Flint added.

Suddenly Anderson raised his hand signaling his team to stop and cloak themselves, in the distance lights from a large building and multiple figures caught his attention. The building their objective stood before them, a four story building connected to a movable twenty story cannon. The area was filled with Turians patrolling the parameter, there were even Turians visible through the windows of the building.

Tiezon drew his needle rifle while Saker activated her helmets thermal vision, both seeking to learn more of the compound.

"We have six guards patrolling outside I don't see any one on the roof."

"I can see another twelve inside, got any ideas to get in?" Saker asked.

"Can either of you see a way in preferably one out of sight." Anderson questioned.

As the two searched for their way in they spotted a large air duct on the roof of the building, informing the team of their entry way they made their move.

Anderson and Tiezon were first to go, they waited for an opening to get closer to the building, using their jet packs they climbed their

way up undetected. Unfortunately for Flint he lacked any tools or skills that would allow him access to the roof, fortunately Saker was here. Quickly grabbing the Unggoy by his backpack(oxygen tanks) Saker leaped high into the air landing on the building half way to the top, she then climbed the rest of the way up only to tossed Flint over once she reached the edge of the roof.

As the team regrouped around the vent Tiezon used his plasma sword to cut it open allowing them access inside. The team then made their way in, once inside the voices of the Turian guards were heard.

"Hay have you heard of that fleet of over a hundred ships the Hierarchy sent to the Exodus Cluster?"

"I heard their having a training exercise."

"In the Exodus Cluster? No way that far out of our territory there has to be another reason, their probably hunting some pirates, they get bolder each year."

"I also heard a captain from the patrol fleet from the Exodus cluster arrived here a day ago, we should ask him what's really going on next time we see him."

As Anderson's team arrived over the room that looked like the control center of this facility they peered through the vents seeing their targets, the room had three Turians inside, one inspecting the room's holo-projector, another looking out a nearby window and the final one fixing a terminal. Anderson assigned his team their targets and told them to make this a "clean kill".

Anderson was first, while cloaked he descended fast from the ceiling landing behind the first Turian he then grabbed the Turian's head and twisted it braking it's neck. The two remaining Turians were shocked by the sudden death of their comrade and acted. The second Turian fumbled with his side arm trying to defend himself, but he was quickly killed stabbed by Tiezon with his plasma blade. The last Turian ran to the exit desperately trying to survive, but just as he reached the door controls he was lifted into the air and brought down harshly onto the knee of Saker braking his back.

The team then helped Flint down and proceeded with their mission, Anderson and Saker began to hide the bodies of the Turians in the vents they used, Tiezon went to work with some terminals downloading everything that he could from them, and Flint was preparing blocks of C-14 to detonate remotely.

Just as swiftly as they entered they left leaving no trace of their existence. The first step of the invasion was completed, Anderson's along with the other teams had placed explosives on every defense cannons. As the sun rose bring the day it was finely time to attack.

* * *

><p>Vucrora outer orbit

Over the planet the Turian's fleet of thirty ships stood guard prepared for anything, suddenly they noticed a single unknown ship appeared outside of firing range. The ship then began to approached

them, the Turains tried to connect it only to be ignored. As the lone ship approached another two ships appeared as if out of nowhere then another two and another, soon the lone ship became a fleet of over two hundred. The Turian fleet seeing this scrambled trying to escape, only to be destroyed effortlessly by a barrage of Mac fire.

The OSA fleet then passed through the newly created debris field and positioned themselves over the plane, from there their flag ships descended to the planet's lower atmosphere to launch their pelicans, Titans, base and other supplies. The OSA assault on Vucrora had begun.

* * *

><p>Vucrora

Planet side

Turian main headquarters

North

Inside the Turian's base alarms were blaring waking all in and around the building, the Turian in charge of this city general Adrien Victus a strong leader and very popular with his men rushed to his base's control center to find out what was going on. As he entered he saw many troops of various ranks racing around, looking at monitors and try to make contact with the others in the city.

"Status report now!" Victus ordered getting the attention of his men.

"Sir the defense fleet of the planet was destroyed, and a unknown fleet of three hundred has arrived." Stated one trooper

This shocked Victus as no one had ever been foolish enough to attack the hierarchy "Contact our defense cannons tell them to open fire now!"

Displayed on their holo-projectors was the readings from the cannons locking onto the invading fleet but something unexpected happened, the ground began to shake as if an earthquake had just started. Looking towards the holo-projector the Turains saw that they lost contact with their canons, that this earthquake was a result of their destruction as there were now three large craters where they once stood.

"What was that, did they open fire?"

"No, our cannons must have been sabotaged!"

The only conclusion that Victus could think of is that this must have been the work of rebels, they must have infiltrated their ranks and sabotage their canons.

"Someone bring up a visual of those ships and prepare to protect from cyberwar fare, I what to know anything useful from them."

As the holo-projector displayed the enemy fleet, Victus along with everyone else were shocked to see ships that they had never seen

before, they were huge blocky and obviously well armed.

"Sir those are not rebels!" A voice from one of the many Turians stated.

Looking to the source the general recognized the soldier as captain Artemus Vakarian, Artemus was sent to Vucrora after his meeting with the Hierarchy's military council, regarding the "random attack" on his fleet, and that he was here to help train the new recruits until he's reassigned. But that was the ****official**** story, Victus had some reliable sources on Palaven that told him that Artemus had witnessed something revolutionary, but that was all Victus had heard.

"What do you mean they're not rebels, who are they?" Victus asked

sigh This will sound a little farfetched but they're a new race one that have advanced technology, the ones that are responsible for destruction of my fleet. But I don't understand I was told we were going to negotiate with them, why are they hear? What went wrong?"

This unnerved everyone, a new race supposedly one so advanced they had defeated the Hierarchy before. Victus was running everything Artemus had sad in him mind, but he had to focus on here and now this planet was under his protection he had to act.

"Artemus is there anything you know that could help us?"

"We only faced off against their ships not their ground forces, but if their ships tell us anything it's that their well armed and most likely no stranger to war. If we fight let's fight them defensively have them fight us on our terms not theirs."

"That's a joke right? We still have the upper hand here, let's attack while they land they'll never see it coming." An angry squad captain argued.

"No Artemus is right, contact all of our troops have them gather any weapons and vehicles back here." Victus then looked to the squad captain "Start forming sniper teams for recon, only engage if necessary."

Victus's final order was to Artemus "Artemus take a team through the sewers their connected to most of our facilities, they may have some tools that could help us. And someone contact The Citadel will need backup"

"Double time, now!"

As the Turians in the room scrambled to do as ordered the holo-projector now showed an enemy ships deploying pelicans and other aircrafts, along with the aircrafts were three large vehicles had dropped as well. Unknown to any of the Turians these were the OSA's mobile bases One Mammoth and two elephants, they have safely landed at the southern and of the city.

****Vucrora****

****Planet side****

Over the Turian's air field OSA fights were flying overhead, quickly swooping down to opening fire on any interceptors and troops that got in their way. As the Turians desperately tried to save any ship from destruction they noticed some OSA fighters coming in dangerously low, then without warning pieces of the fighters began to shift rearranging into arms and legs revealing that they were Autobots. Once the Autobots were fully transformed they landed, and opened fire on the remaining interceptors.

The Turian's Vehicle depots faired just as badly, as what looked to be space debris falling through the atmosphere onto the planet headed for the depot. Once the "debris" hit they formed only small craters doing little damage, but from each crater the large exoskeletons of the OSA known as Titans emerged. The Turian's forces stood no chance as the Titans opened fire on any Turian in sight, the Titans easily overpowered any tank or vehicles the Turians had shredding them to bits or ripping them apart.

****OSA Mammoth Base****

****South****

Once the OSA's forces landed they took no time in securing their landing zone, pelicans began landing troops and vehicles while the mammoth and elephants did the same. As the OSA's troops disembarked gun fire and explosions were heard, it was clear that the fighting has already begun.

The Mammoth the OSA's mobile command center, a massive vehicle capable of deploying large number of troops and smaller vehicles. A well armored and armed fortress capable of defending against both land and air assaults.

Inside the mammoth in its command center the Arbiter and a small council were around a holo-projector viewing multiple events around the city.

"Sir we have confirmation from the Titans and Autobots at the enemies's air fields and vehicle depots, they have been dealt with. We also have spartan on the field." A human Commander reported.

"Our men have already begun capturing buildings and enemy soldiers, we also have reports that the enemy is falling back to their main base." Another added

"Good good remind them that our main goal is the capture of any tech and information, prisoners are of little consequence." The Arbiter ordered. He then double checked his armor and prepared his plasma swords "I want up to date reports every hour on the hour, I'll over see some of these operations myself."

"Sir are you going somewhere?"

"Unlike you humans whenever a Sangheili command the ground forces we take to the field, to the front lines." This was all he said as he left to assets his troops.

* * *

><p>Serpent Nebula

****Window system****

****Citadel****

Counselor Sparatus the representative of the Turian Hierarchy was currently rushing to meet his fellow counselors, earlier that morning. The citadel had received a distress signal from the Vucroa colony. Apparently the colony was under attack, and to top it all off the diplomatic fleet the Primarch had sent to meet a new race had yet to report in, but that was a problem for another day. As Sparatus entered the council chambers he could see councilors Tevos of the Asari, and Valern of the Salarisians.

"Alright Sparatus what was so important that we had to meet so abruptly?" Valern questioned

"You do know we have other meeting arranged for today Sparatus." Tevos added

"This is important, early today a distress signal reached us from the Vucroa colony." Sparatus answered pressing a button on his podium playing the message.

On screen a staticky picture of general Victus played, both picture and audio were fading in and out.

"This is a priority message from General Victus of the Vucroa colony, we are under attack by an unknown race our defenses are destroyed and they have landed." The message then replayed

This slightly unnerved the council as no one had ever openly attacked the Hierarchy, pirates or Raiders on a colony on their borders sure never one within their own Territory.

"We have to send our fleet to aid them, otherwise everything we have there will be lost!" Sparatus argued.

"Send our fleet!? And leave the Citadel defenseless! No, why can't the Hierarchy send a fleet Vucroa is a Turian colony after all. We don't even know who were fighting." The Salarian councilor said.

Not wanting to tell his fellow councils of the new race and why the Hierarchy couldn't send a fleet he stuck to the "official" story.

"We can't, just a few days ago the hierarchy approved a training exercise near the Exodus Cluster, and they won't be back in time and forming a new fleet will take too much time. Chances are we're facing rebels, terrorist or a group from the terminus systems. But we have a fleet of one thousand ships here, sending them in to restore order would be simple for them." Sparatus suggested.

Both Tevos and Valern knew of the resources and projects the Turians kept on Vucroa, and knew that if an enemy obtained any experimental tech it could lead to trouble down the road.

"Fine I'll agree with you Sparatus we could send our fleet, to protect our interests." Valern suggested

"We can't leave the citadel unprotected, what if we send five hundred ships that should be more than enough to handle anything threat." Tevos added

"If we act quickly our fleet could be there within a few hours."

So the council went to work putting together a fleet, selecting ships and choosing who would lead it.

* * *

><p>Vucrora

****Turian research facility****

Within the city multiple battles took place each trying to capture or retake research facilities, the OSA's troops were certainly attempting to capture another research facility but encountered resistance from the Turians within. The Turians who only numbering twenty were outnumbered two to one, but that did not stop them from protecting this facility. The Turains took no chances, tossing grenades to keep their enemies to a distance, and only opening fire on those who got too close. They put up a impressive show, but that's all it was.

Suddenly the leader of this group of OSA soldiers appeared, a Spartan in green armor, the master chief stepped forward with two SMGs in hand and an assault rifle on his back. He charged the Turians catching them off guard, despite his size he was quick effortlessly avoiding their fire. Jumping over the Turain's barricade he kicked one into a wall knocking it out, then using his SMGs on two other Turians killing them. This signaled to the remaining Turians to fallback further into the building, but this did not help them as chief followed gunning down another four.

As chief went deeper into the building he arrived into a large room with the remaining thirteen Turians inside, all aiming at him. Chief didn't hesitate as he opened fire emptying his SMGs into four more Turians, then using his assault rifle he cleared the room of the remaining Turains. The Turians weapons were no match for the Spartan's armor, this was nothing more than child's play for the master chief.

John walked to a nearby terminal and plugged Cortana into it.

"So is there anything in here worth something Cortana?" Chief asked the A.I

"Looks like they were keeping ship schematics here, this looks interesting there's plans for a stealth ship. It can mask its presence on radar but no visibility, we could fix that."

"Good copy anything you can find and erase the original, we still have plenty of other facilities to hit."

Chief and Cortana were done within a matter of minutes ready to continue their mission

****Vucrora****

****Robotics research facility****

Inside another research facility captain Artemus Vakarian and his team of six other Turians, had just entered the building through a large maintenance entrance connecting to the sewers. The facility was filled with Assault Mechs, many as tall as them armed with pistols and SMGs, mechs that acted as attack hound and the largest that easily had the fire power of a tank.

Artemus after seeing the machines was confident that these machines could spare many Turians live, if not turn the tide of this battle. Suddenly across the room a large heavy metal door began to spark, someone was trying to cut through and get in. Suspecting that it maybe the enemy Artemus signaled his team to hide behind cover, and told them to attack only on his order.

Once the door fell the intruders were greeted by a room full of mechs and nothing else, the Turians behind cover finally got a glimpse of their attackers. To the surprise of the Turians their attackers were not one race but multiple, two races looked similar to the Asari (Human and Twi'lek) another mimicked the Volus, and one looked like a Hanar. But one stood out from the others a reptile that stood seven feet tall with a four mandible mouth in engraved gray armor, their leader.

The Arbiter and his squad had entered the Turian's robotics research facility with little trouble, the Turians guarding this building put up a fight only to be overcome by the Arbiter's forces. Looking around the room the OSA forces were unimpressed by what they saw. These machines were nothing compared to their droids and , but orders are orders.

"Alright take one of each of these machines back to base." The Arbiter ordered then looked toward the Huragok. "Search their computers hopefully there's something in there that could benefit us."

Suddenly the Arbiter heard the sound of multiple foot steps behind him, looking toward the noise he saw five Turian soldiers armed and pointing their weapon at him.

"Stop right there you all coming with us." The lead Turian commanded pointing a shotgun at the Arbiter

This did little to phase the OSA's troops as they continued as ordered, only the Arbiter acknowledged them walking closer activating his plasma swords.

"I said stop, and deactivate you Omni blades now!"

"You brought a sword to a gun fight, fool."

"Surrender now and there won't be any bloodshed."

"Surrender? No I don't believe we'll be doing such a thing, but you on the other hand." The Arbiter said before lunging at the Turians, as they fired on the Arbiter they noticed that his shields held under

the pressure of their weapons. The Arbiter first swiped his blade on the first Turain face, damaging his eyes blinding him and forcing him to the ground. The second Turian received a kick that sent him flying to a wall denting it. The Arbiter then swung his swords vertically and horizontally, disarming the next two Turians... literally. Finally the Turian leader still firing his shotgun till it overheated, he was then lifted off the ground impaled by a plasma blade.

The Arbiter then looked to his troops giving his next orders. "Once you're done with your tasks take these ones with us, looks like we have a few new prisoners."

As the OSA's soldiers finished taking their robotic samples they lifted the Turains that were still alive back with them to base, gaining more prisoners of war.

Artemus's team emerged from their hiding spots now knowing what they're up against, not waiting to see if they will returned they continued their mission. The turians quickly moved the mechs into the sewers and made their way back, ready to deliver their reinforcements and report their findings.

* * *

><p>Citadel fleet

****One relay jump from Vucrora****

The Citadel fleet of five hundred ships under the command of the Asari Matriarch Lidanya were certainly closing in on the relay, she had been hand selected by the council to lead this fleet to Vucrora and deal with the attackers.

"Alright send a scout ship first, let's see what we're up against." Lidanya ordered

Within a matter of seconds a single ship went through the relay, but once it had arrived it was immediately destroyed flying into a field of ****HORNET****** Mines. ****The hornet mines were tools of the UNSC, space mines each with a nuclear payload of 30 megatons. The citadel fleet witnessing the destruction through their holo-projectors, they were shocked to see the way their ship was destroyed as placing mines near any relay was forbidden under council law.**

"Did our scout find anything before it was destroyed?" Lidanya asked

"Only the enemy fleet number and nothing else were up against a fleet of three hundred." One of her subordinate answered

"Alright have our fleet gather some Asteroids and send them through the Relay, and prepare to attack." Lidanya ordered

OSA fleet

The OSA fleet had just witnessed the first of the enemy ships to enter the system, a scout ship that was quickly dealt with by one of the many Hornet mines near the relay. This was their warning of the citadel's forces, they quickly formed a defensive perimeter near the plant ready to fight.

Suddenly a multitude of Asteroids flew out of the relay detonating the mines, this allowed the citadel fleet of five hundred ships safe passage through the relay. The two fleets were quick to act as both sides launched their fighters/interceptors out, the moment that either side got close enough to attack they did. Without a chance for peace both fleets held nothing back. MACs and ion cannons distorted or disabled any ship caught in their path, while disrupter torpedoes and mass accelerators cannons fired on the defending fleet.

The citadels interceptors easily outnumbered the OSA's fighters two to one, but they were easily out classed. Within the chaos the citadel fleet released their drop shuttles, allowing their ships and interceptors to provide covering fire for them the shuttles managed to reach the planet and aid their allies.

****Vucrora****

****Turians main headquarters****

Within the Turian's base general Victus along with many other Turians were tirelessly working on numerous terminals, contacting teams, monitoring the enemy and preparing for their offensive. Victus and his men knew of the battle in space and their impending reinforcements, but that did not stop their jobs. As they continued to work the first of their reinforcements had arrived, a group of fifteen lead by a Salarian specter entered. The citadel's forces took no time in integrating themselves with the Turians in the room, taking control of terminals and issuing orders.

"Who's in charge here? We need to speak now." The Salarian ordered.

"That would be me, general Victus. It's about time you showed up, we've started to think our message didn't get through." Victus answer. "who are you?"

"I'm specter Pres'ton We've been sent to aid you, what's the situation. How far dug-in are these Rebels, what's our supply situation?" The Salarian questioned at a quick pace.

"Rebels? I thought our message was clear, we're up against a unknown race... Well multiple unknown races."

Victus began to show videos and images of their attackers, hoping the specter would better understand the situation.

"They destroyed our defenses with ease, and have a firm foothold on two third of the city. The reports from the field claim that the enemy has hand held energy weapons. The only silver lining is that we managed to acquire a few tanks and mechs."

Pres'ton was skeptical of what the general claimed, his mission debriefing didn't mention any of this. As a Salarian he must Rely on his intelligence to decide the next course of action.

Looking at Victus's "evidence" the specter did see images of what looked like Asari or Batarians even some appeared as Volus and Hanar, but the other images were too degraded to make out. Pres'ton thought that the degraded images looked like the images of the rarely seen

collectors, a ridiculous urban legend of terminus systems.

The ships in orbit didn't match any ship on Record, but groups within the terminus systems are always building new ships. Pres'ton could only assume that the general was overwhelmed, overworked for these claims were absurd.

"General perhaps you should rest, and allow me to finish my mission I'll see that the city is taken back."

"Are you suggesting I leave my post?! I don't know what you think but I believe my men I know they aren't liars, if this is what they saw then I trust them."

"Listen to yourself multiple unknown races, hand held energy weapons none of this could possibly be true. *sigh*"

The specter then signaled two citadel soldiers to him.

"Escort the general to his quarters, he's unfit for duty. I'll assume command of our defense, from here on out."

As the soldiers escorted Victus out he made one final comment.
"You're making a mistake, if you treat this as any other threat will lose more men!"

Once Victus was gone the remaining soldiers looked toward the specter for their orders.

"Alright, hears the plan. I want all local forces along with twenty percent of the men we brought to the center of the city, they will lure the enemy their while the rest of our forces split into two groups and use the east and west forest to flank the enemy. Double time people!" Pres'ton ordered again in a rushed matter.

****Vucroras****

****Center of City****

Currently the local forces and a portion of the citadel's forces had joined together under the command of a Turian specter, their forces numbered over one hundred troops accompanied by three tanks and many mechs. This large force were making their way to the center of the city to clear out the invaders, many Turians within this army observed the destruction of the city none more than Saren Arterius.

Saren Arterius a Turian once stationed to guard the citadel now called to arms to defend the colony of Vucrora, like many other Turians Saren had once trained here. The city formerly a beacon of the Turians military strength now was a war zone builds were destroyed and streets were littered with debris, and Saren swore that he would make the ones responsible for this would pay.

As this citadel's forces grew closer to the city's center a large barricade formed of vehicles and other items blocked their path, their leader quickly activated his radio connecting him to his troops.

"All Tanks knock this pile of scrap down, everyone else prepare for a fight!."

The tanks took little time to destroy the barricade as their cannons brought them down easily, once destroyed the tanks steamrolled over the wreckage allowing access to the next area to the citadel soldiers. As they flooded the area the citadel's forces searched for a target only to find the area eerily quiet, it was clear that there was once activity here now there was only abandoned buildings and remnants of what was.

The lead Turian stood in front of his men ready to give his orders. "Alright everyone spread out if the enemy's not here we could fortify this area, and ambush them here."

But as the Turian gave his orders three red dots appeared on his shoulder that slowly made it's way up to his head, this caught the attention of Saren.

"Sir look out!" Saren warned

Once the specter heard this warning he leaped out of the way, missing a ball of plasma by the skin of his teeth. This was the OSA's signal to attack, many stories high windows shattered revealing Kig-yar snipers while the buildings released a multitude of OSA soldiers ready to fight.

"Hold your passions! We will win this!" Shouted the Turian leader trying to rally his troops.

****Vucroa****

****Turian main headquarters****

Just as before pres'ton and his men were steadily managing their army, watching the holo-projector and trying to make contact with their troops consumed their time.

"Sir word from our main force they have engaged the enemy, they want an ETA on their reenactments." One soldier announced.

"Sir we have a problem the force that was sent into the western forest has stopped moving, I've tried to make contact but no answer." Another reported

"We can hack into their omni-tools right well get to it!" Pres'ton ordered

As the soldiers began this the holo-projector changed, displaying a confusing image. The image looked as if the screen was facing downward facing grass and dirt, like the transmission was being broadcasted from a tree.

"This is command can you read me?" Pres'ton asked with no response.

"This is specter Pres'ton, report now! That's an order!" Pres'ton ordered slightly panicked. "What about the force in the east can we reach them?"

"They're still moving I'll try."

Within seconds the holo-projector changed again this time displaying a Salarian.

"Hello command, do you have an update for us?" the Salarian on screen asked

"Have you ran into the enemy yet, our main force is already fighting them and the reinforcements from the west are not responding."

"No were making our way back into the city now, we haven't seen any hostilities yet."

That was the last thing the Salarian said before his face turn to shock, the Salarian had just stepped on a metal disk obviously a trap. Pres'ton and his men watched as the screen violently shook, gun fire was heard and screams of multiple citadel races were herd.

Within the forest the lead Salarian that had stepped on the enemy trap quickly found himself on the ground bleeding profusely, the trap had sprung blades from the ground slicing off his legs. This placed the remaining citadel soldiers on their guard pointing their guns into the forest scanning for their enemies, but it was too late as the OSA's warriors were already on them. Above them in the trees brutes looked down on them, armed with brut shots and gravity hammers their weapons drawn.

Suddenly and without warning the brutes opened fire on their targets killing or scattering the citadel forces, those with gravity hammers leaped from their trees landed on a victim them proceeding to kill any unfortunate soul caught in their way. They were not the only threat the citadel's forces had to deal with, as Sangheil and Yautja Warriors de-cloak and charged their targets from the forest drawing their plasma blades and wrist blades. Some tried to escape the carnage only to be caught by the same trap as their Salarian leader, the OSA's warriors made quick work of them as they were ill equipped for close quarters combat.

Back in the Turian's base pres'ton and his men tried to figure out what was happening to their allies, their feed to the battle field changed as the Salarian broadcasting to them was lifted up. The holo-projector soon receive a new image an answer to their question as the video feed showed a new figures a brute.

"Was this all you got?!" He asked mockingly "Prepare yourselves for our arrival weaklings!" The transmission quickly was lost.

Everyone was speechless, they had just witnessed their comrades get slaughtered and a unknown race. Suddenly the building began to shake and alarms were sounded, the building was under attack. Outside OSA forces were busy destroying the base's defenses, killing or capturing those who fought, and trying to brake in. This was clearly the force that had faced off against the citadel's troops in the west, now here to finish their job.

Pres'ton was run scenarios in his head planning a way to survive this, while his men barricaded the room. One thing kept on repeating in his mind the warning that general Victus gave, could he have done

something differently to win or were they doomed from the start? His concentration was broken once the enemy forced their way in, their fates were now out of their hands.

****Vucrora****

****Center of the City****

Thel look onto the battlefield pleased by what he saw, his men were easily overpowering the enemy. Just as soon as the OSA's forces had attacked the citadel's forces they were quickly overwhelmed. They had not expected to face off against any unknown race, let alone any with such advanced weapons and tactics.

The races of the citadel were unprepared for the Yanme'e as they swooped down and snatch up random soldiers, they would then slam their captives into buildings the ground or simply abduct them. One Asari foolishly attacked her captor with her biotics killing it, only to be let go in midair and plummeted to her death.

The three tanks and Mechs that assisted the citadel's soldiers stood no chance against two of the OSA's Titans, the Titans despite their size were faster than any tank and packed three times the firepower. They easily crushed any small mechs in their way, tore apart the tanks and effortlessly destroyed the larger mechs with their main weapons.

The human's champion the Master Chief wasted no time in dealing with the enemy as he effortlessly killed the citadel's strongest warriors, Asari commandos and specters seemed to throw themselves at him. One biotics user used a biotic-charged at Chief only to knock himself out once he made contact with the spartan's titanium armor, another tried close quarters combat with his Omni-blade only to see chief drew his own combat knife and with his advanced straight easily sliced through the Omni-blade and the soldier's armor. This was the combined efforts of both spartan and A.I. They showed why they were so revered.

Even though the citadel's forces were obviously losing ground they still never gave up, the Arbiter would commend them for that and nothing else.

But one Turian soldier caught his attention, the soldier quickly saw the difference in power his enemy possessed and with his first chance he acquired a plasma rifle from a dead OSA soldier. This soldier was fast and smart never taking unnecessary actions, his skill did land him kills and others began to mimic him. Thel saw this as a possible threat and a worthy change, he then cloaked himself and made his approach to kill this Turian to kill Saren Arterius.

Saren along with a group of other soldiers armed with energy weapons, were currently trying to obtain more of these weapons to arm other soldiers. The battle was quickly going downhill for them fast, their strongest soldiers stood no chance as the energy weapons seemed to pass through their shields as if they never existed. Saren thought that they were some of the lucky ones, while others were dealing with the green behemoth or the two bipedal tanks they fought the enemies' standard troops.

"We have to fall back to base now!" Saren shouted shooting down two Yanme'e and tossing their weapons to other soldiers.

"Where's our reinforcements? Have anyone heard from base?" A panicked Salarian questioned.

"What the hell are these things!? I thought we'd be fighting pirates or rebels." An Asari shouted

As Saren continued to fire his weapon it began to glow until it finally overheated, forcing the Turian to stop and examine it.

"Now what's wrong with this thing?" Saren questioned behind cover trying to figure out how the weapon worked.

One Asari saw this and acted, she moved forward and created a biotic shield covering her allies. "You better figure out how those guns work, I don't know how long I can hold this!" She ordered. One the Asari activated her shield it provided protection from UNSC weapons, but plasma and laser fire easily broke through. The Asari could only maneuver her body slightly, trying to keep the shield up while trying to Dodge fire.

"I can't keep this up, we're going to have to-" Suddenly two points of a plasma blade ripped through the Asari from an invisible Arbiter, the citadel onlookers witnessed as the Asari collapsed dead and the near invisible force that killed her move to attack. They opened fire on the area hopefully hitting something only to see no dead enemy.

slash the arm of a Salarian was sliced off

slash another Asari fell

slash a Turian's head was cut off

The Arbiter's assault continued as he systematically killed every enemy in front of him, the citadel's forces were losing more men be the second. As they began to fall back further into the city Thel spotted his next target Saren, he quickly closed the gap between the two of them. With his first swing Saren managed to block the attack with his Omni blade, with his second blade the Arbiter swung again and was blocked by Saren's rifle. It was clear that the Turian could see him so then Thel de-cloaked, he then only gave a Sangheili grin and continued his attack. The Arbiter detached his blades and began a barrage of sword swings, Saren however was fast and managed to dodged some of the slashes and blocked others with his Omni-blade or rifle. Eventually the rifle snapped in half from the plasma blades, this forced Saren to pull his pistol out and unload on the Sangheili. Thel saw this as his chance to strike he allowed Saren to fire on him knowing that his shields and armor could take, once the gun overheated Saren rushed the Sangheili with his Omni-blade only to be caught by the two blades of the first plasma sword. The Arbiter gave a smirk before bringing his second blade down slicing off Saren's arm, Saren was on the ground clenching his nub of an arm till the Arbiter stepped on his chest stopping Saren from squirming.

"It's the end of this game Turian." Thel claimed as he prepared for the final blow. But just as his attack was about to make contact, a voice Broadcasting on all channels in multiple languages was headed it seemed as if the battle came to a stop.

"Attention all OSA and Citadel soldiers the Turian's main base has been captured, their support has been defeated, and their fleet is in near shambles. We of the OSA order the unconditional surrender of all citadel forces, surrender and we shall show mercy resist and share the same fate as your fallen."

Many began to hesitate to drop their weapons believing this to be a trick, but as they looked around at their forces in disrepair they soon came to the realization that they had lost. One by one Turian Salarian and Asari dropped their weapons and raised their hands in surrender, the OSA's forces then began to take their prisoners back to base for processing.

The Arbiter then looked at his Turian target and gave a taunting chuckle. "Consider yourself lucky, you get to live...for now."

* * *

><p>Vucrora

Space outer orbit

The space battle was going rather smoothly for the OSA's fleet, it was clear the citadel's fleet took them as nothing more than a fleet of novices and this had lead to their downfall. Despite having a impressive fleet of five hundred ships the citadel's fleet were reduced to a meager hundred, while the OSA had only lost seventy six ships from their original three hundred. The area was filled with the debris from both destroyed and disabled ships, this proved to be a blessing to the citadel's fleet as they used it as cover surviving longer then they should have.

UNSC Odyssey

Spyglass had successfully defended nearly ninety percent of the enemy fleet, now he needed to finish the job.

"Encircle their remaining ships this has gone on long enough."

"Mac and ion cannons are ready sir."

"Target their flagship, will cripple their chain of command."

As the OSA fleet closed in on their targets their scanners pick up a new signal near the edge of the system, this forced the OSA fleet to stop and see these new combatants. Almost instantly a new fleet of OSA ships numbering one thousand appeared from slip-space portals, and others exiting out of hyperspace (Yautja and Twi'lek). The three ships that spearheaded this new fleet were all super carriers, the first was "The Shadow of Intent" followed by the UNSC's "Valhalla" tailing behind them was the Autobot's "The Ark". Once these ships entered the system the battle seemed to stop, both sides paying witness to this new fleet. In the odyssey their holo-projector picked up a transmission from the new fleet, to the surprise of every crewmen of the Odyssey the image of the OSA council formed.

"Councilors?! We knew of the reinforcements, but I didn't expect any of you to be here. As you can see we're almost done with the enemy fleet."

"We are well aware of this admiral, we're just here to deliver your new orders." Keyes spoke.

"It has been decided by the senate that as a whole we must end this "war", before it escalates any further." The prophet of faith claimed.

"To do this we need to send a message and we can't do that without a messenger, do you understand?" Rtas added.

"Affirmative, all ships disengage the enemy let them leave." Spyglass ordered

Once the order was given the OSA ships began to disband allowing the citadel's fleet access to the relay, the citadel's fleet took no time to retreat seeing ships larger the destiny ascension was obviously the reason. As the ships left the system the crews of all OSA ships cheered, for this was another victory against these upstairs.

"What's the situation planet side, has the Arbiter updated you yet?" Faith asked

"Arbiter Thel 'Vadam has already connected us, all threats have been captured and his troops are almost done collecting the Turain's data."

"Good, now choose someone to hold this planet for you and report to the Intent. Also send word to both Arbiter and Master Chief to report to our ship asap, it's time we meet this citadel council and show them they're no longer a lone in the galaxy." Proudly Keyes ordered looking toward the future.

* * *

><p>Codex: Sangheill

Sangheili are a reptilian race of strong, proud, and intelligent warriors, as well as skilled combat tacticians. They hail from their home world of Sangheios. Due to their skill in combat, the Sangheili have one of the strongest militaries of all OSA races.

The Sangheili are one of the founding races of both the covenant, and the OSA. They are responsible for the induction of most other OSA races, since many of the other races were "recruited" by the Sangheili by peace or war during the age of the covenant. Even after the betrayal of the profits, and the reconstruction of covenant the Sangheili have retained their place as the peacekeepers of the OSA. The Sangheili are regarded as a honor bound people.

6. Cause and Effect

****April 5 2620****

****Window system ****

****Citadel ****

The Citadel, the crown jewel of the Council races. A relic of from the Protoheans who vanished fifty thousand years ago, a massive five armed space station that was the seat of galactic power for all Citadel races. It stood as a monument of this galactic civilization, where all races under it's banner could come together and hopefully solved the problems plaguing it's people (sometimes).

It had been nearly five hours since half of the ships guarding the Citadel had left under the command of the council, this had left the Citadel with five hundred ships at it's defense. To the inhabitants of the Protohean station this was nothing out of the ordinary, their defense ships rotated every few months never leaving the station under protection for too long. But this was no ordinary day as the galaxy would soon realized.

The rings of the relay connecting the Citadel to the rest of galaxy began to spin, alerting the remaining Citadel fleet of an impending arrival. From the relay one hundred heavily damaged ships sparking and leaking eezo entered the system, to the surprise of all who saw this these were the very same ships that had left hours ago. Once the ships were safely in the system their flagship made contact.

"Citadel control, this is Matriarch Lidanya. This is a emergency transmission priority one, I need to be connected to the Council immediately!" She said in a panic tone.

"This is Citadel control, we read you matriarch. Connecting you to the Council now."

Within a matter of seconds matriarch Lidanya image was broadcasted to the Council. The expressions of the three councilors were nothing short of shocked, as they expecting a victorious return from their fleet not the shallow remnants of what they sent.

"Matriarch Lidanya is that you?! Where's the rest of your fleet? What happened?" Tevos questioned obviously worried for her fellow

Asari, and their missing ships.

"Councilors I have grave news, the fleet...I have failed, the colony of Vucroa has been lost." Lidanya announced, clearly placing the blame on herself.

"Lost! How could you have been defeated, you were in command of a fleet of five hundred ships!" Sparatus angry shouted.

Valern tried to keep his fellow councilor calm, and asked. "Matriarch Lidanya please explain how this could have happened, what went wrong?"

"It was the enemy you sent us to fight, they were no pirates or rebels but something we've never encountered. Their ships were on a whole other level then our own, we didn't even detect any eliminate zero from them." That caught Sparatus's attention as this sounded familiar. "It better if I showed you what I mean."

Once Lidanya finished speaking her image changed to a video format, and a video from the space battle over Vucroa played. The vid started near the end of the battle, UNSC ships were seen firing MAC

and ion cannons, distorted and disabled ships littered the area. The UNSC ships then began to move in, encircling Lidanya's fleet.

"Matriarch the enemy ships are surrounding us, orders?" One crewman voiced

"Have all ships break formation, and regroup on the other side of...the-" this was all Lidanya could say as her attention was focused on a shocking event.

Suddenly off in the distance the video captured the images of slip space portals opening up releasing a storm of OSA ships, while other ships appearing from hyperspace. But what captured everyone's eyes were the three massive ships leading this new fleet, each one was over five kilometers long easily overshadowing any citadel ship. As this new fleet entered the system the battle seemed to stop, within moments the UNSC ships began firing warning shots forcing Lidanya's fleet back through the relay. The vid ended there with the council speechless,

Sparatus typed a few commands into his terminal capturing images of all the OSA's ships, he had remembered the report from the Hierarchy military council of similar ships with no element zero. "No this can't be right, this was not the plan." Sparatus said in a calm tone.

"Sparatus have you've see these ships before?" Tevos asked overhearing the Turian.

"I've heard of ships like these, but I've never seen the first hand." Sparatus began to explain. "Six days ago a patrol fleet in the Exodus Cluster discovered a newly reactivated relay 314, the fleet went to investigate this unapproved reactivation. Their reports stated that a battle did occur, with the defeat of our fleet with few survivors (he stated angrily at the loss). The hierarchy's military council after hearing this had decided to make a peaceful contact with new race, it's clear now we're dealing with a hostile race, or multiple hostile races like the Krogans." Sparatus suggested with disgust of this race of outlaws.

"Sparatus your saying the hierarchy knew of this new race and never informed us!" Valern angrily question.

"The Primarch assured me that he intended for a peaceful solution, it's clear that this enemy wants nothing to do with peace. We must prepare for a counterattack, will have to call in the Volus, Hanar, Elcor, and the Batarian's fleets. If we acted quickly we could catch them off guard." Sparatus suggested.

"Are you mad?! Did you see their flagships we should have our reinforcements protect the citadel before we send them to fight a unknown enemy, seeing as it was your idea to send our defense fleet out there." The Salarian argued.

"These "flagship" are most likely portable space stations not actual ships, and if I remembered correctly you were also in favor of sending our fleet to "protect our interests"!" Both Turian and Salarian councilors argued with one and other.

"Both of you stop your bickering." Tevos ordered. "The only way to stop this from escalating any further is to make contact with these newcomers."

"My people have already tried Tevos! This calls for action."

"We can't just attack anyone we please Sparatus, especially if we have time to plan a peaceful solution." The Asari argued.

"Perhaps we could station a few ships near relay 314, and capture a ship, decode their language and make contact." The Salarian suggested.

This argument seemed to never end, as one would blame another and plans were tossed around. Unknown to the council and most of the citadel the rings of the nearby relay spun again, but this time they would receive a rude awakening.

* * *

<p>OSA fleet</p>

****One relay from the Citadel ****

****Shadow of Intent****

Just outside of the citadel's relay stood the OSA fleet of one thousand ships, lead by their three super carriers the Shadow of Intent, UNSC Valhalla, and the Cybertronian's Ark. They had left Vucrora under the protection of spyglass's fleet while they confronted the Citadel Council, the fleet was more then prepared for anything whither it be peace or another war. On the main bridge of the Intent the councilors, representatives and military personnel such as the Arbiter and Master Chief were gathered ready to meet their new neighbors.

"See I told you they would lead us right to their Citadel, lucky for us we're able to follow their element zero trails." The Sangheili councilor Rtas announced smugly.

"It would have been simpler to follow the map we acquired from the Turian's ships." The prophet of faith stated

"Regardless of our methods, we're finally here." Keyes said readying himself, he then pressed a button on a nearby terminal connecting them to their fleet. "Attention all ships, I'm sure all of you know the plan, our flagships will confront the citadel's council first and if we run into a problem we'll signal for reinforcements." Keyes then signaled to the ship's crew to proceed though the relay.

The three super carriers slowly approached the relay one by one, to not collide into each other. The Intent was first once in possession a blue bolt of energy hit the super carrier, the rings began to rotate faster and in a instant the ship was sent into FTL to the Citadel. Valhalla was next then the Ark bringing up the rear, just as fast as the Intent the other ships vanished.

The journey through the relay was remarkably faster than ether slip-space or hyperspace ever were, as the super carriers found themselves within the purple clouds of the window system. The three

super carriers emerged from the clouds like giant serpents, charging their target. All members of the OSA who caught a glimpse of the Citadel remarked on its elegant appearance, but also on its small size compared to High Charity.

On the OSA's approach the Citadel's defense fleet had spotted the super carriers and prepared to fight, the hundred damaged ships also joined in bringing the citadel fleet to six hundred. The arms of the citadel then began to move, closing itself off from the outside forming into a massive cylinder. Seeing this they positioned the super carriers just out of firing range, and began to broadcast their transmission.

****Citadel****

All across the Citadel an uproar was heard by its citizens as for a unknown reason the arms were shut with no warning, many believed this to be a unscheduled drill while the small fraction of who saw the super carriers were dismissed. While this was going on all public video screen began to act oddly, instead of advertisements and citadel programming all screens were staticky with no sound. But that quickly changed as an unknown source hijacked the citadel's broadcasting system, soon the image of the OSA's councilors were seen catching the attention of all.

The prophet of faith was the first to speak "Greetings to all species of the citadel, we are the representatives of the Orion System Alliance or OSA for short." The female San'Shyuum announced

"We are here to correct a great injustice caused by your so called peace keepers, the Turian hierarchy." Rtas claimed with venom in his voice.

"We are not here for war but to settle this peacefully, but be warned we are more than capable of defending ourselves." Keyes finished

Everyone on the citadel were now panicking they had just witnessed three new races, and they had accused Hierarchy of attacking them. The citadel's media and other cooler heads began recording this event, and sent it to every corner of citadel space.

Keyes then spoke again this time images of the first contact played. "Nearly a week ago our organization found our first mass relay, curious of this new device we sent our scientist in to study it. When they activated the relay under our command, a Turian fleet attacked our ships seeing that we had broke a law we knew nothing about."

The prophet of faith then spoke again "After that we waited for the hand of peace only to be attacked a second time, and once again we proved victories." The screen changed this time showing the battle over Shanxi, with video from both fleets showing the Turian firings first.

"We as a whole decided that this was the final straw and attacked the Turian's colony of Vucroa." Rats announced this time images of the destroyed city, captured citadel races and the defeated fleet were shown. "As you can see your ships, your city's, even your most capable warriors can't stand up to us. You're leaders have tried to fight us, yet they have not won a single battle against us." Rats

finished mockingly.

"Please listen to our words, we simply wish to stop this needless bloodshed before this gets further out of hand." The camera then began to pan out showing other OSA races. "Let us settle this peacefully, face to face." This was the prophet's final words before a soldier spoke off screen.

"The citadel fleet are powering up weapons, and moving into position."

"Attention all ships power up shield and prepare weapons, do not fire unless they do first." Keyes ordered.

The civilians of the Citadel began to panic as it seemed as a new war was about to start, but as soon as the Citadel's fleet got into position to fire the voice of the Asari councilor was heard.

"This is councilor Tevos representative of the Asari republic, all Citadel ships stand down." The defending fleet then held its position. "We of the Citadel council offer our deepest apologies, as we were unaware of our allies actions until recently. Please we welcome you to the Citadel, hopefully we can settle this problem like two civilized societies." The Asari councilor suggested, hoping to end this confrontation peacefully.

"We accept your offer councilor, provided that we are allowed to bring our own guards with us." Rtas answered.

"Yes that would be acceptable, will send you the location of a available landing zone shortly."

As the two councils finished speaking the transmission ended, the defending fleet soon disbanded reforming near the citadel. The citadel then opened back to it's original state, the OSA's super carriers backed away keeping a respectable distance while the OSA's representatives prepared to meet their new neighbors.

****Citadel ****

****Council chambers ****

Within the council chambers the three representatives of the citadel races had just finished their first talks with the OSA, each councilor having their own opinion on the current situation.

"Tevos! Why did you ordered them to stand down, we had these upstairs out numbered." Sparatus clearly angrily at his fellow councilor.

"What would you have us do attack them after their display, both of our groups wish to end this peacefully Sparatus."

"I agree with Tevos if we can persuade them to join the citadel we could gain their tech" Valern stated looking over the three super carriers. "We can also use this opportunity to negotiate the return or Vucroa and our troops."

"Fine but have C-sec on full alert, there's no telling what this group will do."

****Citadel ****

****Docking bay D-24****

In one of the many docking bays a horde of civilians and reporters gathered to get a first glimpse at the newcomers, the only thing stopping them from pouring into the area was a well armed platoon of C-sec officers. Within the crowd a Asari reporter began to film.

"Naria' Malok of the citadel news net, breaking news from the Citadel. Moments ago a recently unknown fleet of three ships larger than the "destiny ascension" entered into the window system, these ships apparently arrived from a unheard of government called the OSA. At first it appeared as if an armed conflict was too ensue, fortunately both citadel and this OSA have agreed to speak to one and other."

The video feed then showed the three supercarriers, their size easily over shadowed any ship in Citadel space. As the camera captured the images the first of the drop shuttles were seen.

It wasn't long before the first of the OSA shuttles to arrive, the first three shuttles were Pelicans holding the OSA's guards. Once they landed squads of Spartans and Sangheili honor guards exited the crafts securing the area, to the surprise of the council races synthetic soldiers (presumably) called specters were also present. Along with these warriors were the Arbiter Thel 'Vadam, and John 117 the Master Chief. The two were quick in aiding their allies as the area was now cleared for the OSA's diplomats, from the crowd two figures made their way to the Arbiter and Chief one a Turian C-sec commander and a Asari reporter creeping in behind him.

"Welcome to the citadel I'm executor Palli of citadel security, I've been sent to aid your subordinates in protecting your ambassadors and guide them to the council." The Turian C-sec officer explained. "If your men need assistance jus-." Suddenly the Asari reporter maneuvered passed Palli and began to question the OSA's personnel.

"Naria' Malok of the citadel news net, where does your organization originate from? Please state your porpoises and intent on the Citadel." The Asari questioned with a small floating camera over her shoulder, shining a light at both Arbiter and Chief.

"We are simply here to speak with your council and nothing more Asari." The Arbiter answered already annoyed by the reporter.

"Ma'am stay with the rest of the civilians now, we need a secured area." Chief added.

Palli signed two of his guards to escort the reporter back to the crowd, as she was escorted she continued to try to pry for answers.

"Sorry about that, it looks like your making quite the impression on everyone. So how much longer till your representatives arrive?"

"Not much longer, their shuttles were not far behind our own." Chief

answered

As they finished speaking the remaining shuttles approached the docking bay, four new crafts two pelicans and two phantoms descended. From the first pelican the OSA's council arrived, accompanied with a few more honor guards. Following them were the kig-yar, Unggoy and Mgalekgolo representatives then the Huragok, yanme'e and Jiralhanae, from the final shuttle the Yautja, Twi'lek and spyglass finishing the list of representatives.

The council races were shocked to see so many new races, and a few that seemed to mimic their own. The crowd and reporters began to take photos of them, not wanting to miss this event.

"Are all of your representatives here, is there anyone left." The Turian officer asked, somewhat amazed by the sheer number of this organization.

Faith responded "We do have one more race, but sadly due to their size they wouldn't fit through most of the citadel. Will have to discuss their arrival with your council."

"Understood. If all of you could follow me I'll take you to the council chambers. The council have already allowed for your guards to join us, I trust that they won't cause any trouble."

The OSA's representatives didn't hesitate as they formed up and followed Palli, their guards split into two groups one to protect the shuttles and another to protect the senators. As they walked through the docking bay and to the Presidium the OSA personnel did take note of the citadel's interior, the lake, plants and statues making the citadel seem more peaceful than its people.

Unknown to the Citadel's civilians the machines (Spyglass and other specters) that all assumed to be more guards were in fact sentient, the OSA knew of the citadel's hostility toward synthetics and chose to keep this a secret until the meeting. As they made their way to the council tower the voices of many of the citizens were heard, each having their own opinion on each new race.

"Did you see the size of those ships, the forward cannons alone could destroy any of ours." A Salarian stated

"Comically, the short ones remind me of your race." An Elcor commented on the Unggoy to a Volus.

"The nerve of these upstarts accusing my people of attacking them, for all we know that footage was doctored." A Turian angrily voiced.

"What's up with all those machines today really need that many guards?"

"Those two races that look like Asari, I know a few people that would pay good money for a couple of them." A group of Batarians commented on the Human and Twi'lek personnel.

One thing that was definitely on everyone's mind, were any of these races joining the citadel?

****Citadel ****

****Council chambers ****

Once the OSA's senators reached the council's tower and climbed the many staircases, they finally reached the citadel council. The three councilors stood before them, as if they were the "top of the food chain". Camera crews also lined the walls, filming the meeting. The OSA's guards once again separated, while most stood in the lower area before the council's area Arbiter, Chief and Spyglass stayed with the senators. The council saw this as added security for their guests, and allowed it.

"Once again I welcome... all of you to the Citadel, and I do apologize for the actions of my fellow councilors race. We knew nothing of this until recently, I do hope we can settle this disputed peacefully." Tevos opened trying to ease tensions.

"Apologizes? It is long past the time for apologizes councilor, your so called peace keepers slaughtered our people for a crime we never knew of." Rtas accused clearly angrier by the hollow apology. "And that event started a domino effect witched led to us to capture one of your planets!"

"You upstarts have the nerve, to accuse my people of attacking you twice! I admit the first attack was uncalled for and the man in charge will be held responsible, but this "second attack" I have it on good authority that this fleet was to negotiate with you. The footage you broadcasted was most likely forged, no doubt to give you justification to attack our colony." Sparatus accused.

Faith then answered Sparatus "Do you truly believe that councilor, if so the you should take a look at this." From her hover chair faith opened a compartment and pulled out a black box, from the markings it was clear to be of Turian make. "This black box was retrieved from the flagship of the second attack, in it I believe you'll find your answers."

A OSA honor guard was given the box and proceed to deliver it to the council, once it was handed over Sparatus synced it to his terminal. He then displayed the boxes data the display was only in tex, from it the times of each event was shown. Leaving Palaven, the multiple relays, relay 314 then finally the battle. And their it was the proof, the black box documented the Turian's attack then taking enemy fire.

"Damned idiot." Sparatus said under his breath, seeing the incompetence of the leader of this fleet.

"It looks as though we are at fault, we shall stop all hostilities toward you. In return we ask for the return of our soldiers and colony." Valern offered.

"We had no intention of keeping any of your possessions councilors, we are simply here to establish a ceasefires and hopefully defined the borders between our two organizations." Keyes announced.

"This is good to here, but instead of drawing borders may I suggest you join the Citadel. We are both obviously advice people, we could learn a lot from each other." Tevos suggested

"Join the Citadel!? Sorry councilors but we must decline your offer." Rtas stated

All of the other representatives shared the same sentiment, some seemed to chuckle at the very idea.

"What?! This is unheard of do you know what your declining, why do you refuse?" The Salarian asked.

"Simply put your rules and your past actions give us pause to join you." The Twi'lek queen Aleana'Ora answered In a somewhat mocking tone.

"I believe it would be best to discuss this once all of our representatives arrive, if you would allow it we could transport them here via teleportation." Faith offered

"Why? We already gave you access to one of our docking bays why-" Sparatus questioned before he was interrupted by Valern.

"Teleportation?! Your people actually possess the ability to do such a thing, please could you demonstrate this." The Salarian asked excitedly.

"It's only ****one**** type of teleportation, created by our newest race called a ground bridge."

The senators gave a nod and Signal their guards to clear their area for the ground bridge, within a matter of seconds the area was cleared and one soldier contacted the Cybertronian's Ark. Suddenly a mass of green spiraling energy appeared, to all who saw this for the first time were nothing short of amazed. While the Cybertronian's space bridge was a long range means of transportation, the ground bridge was used for short range transport across a planet or to other ships. Looking into the green vortex a red and blue armored truck was seen traversing the vortex, the ground bridge was not a instant transportation rather it open a space that lead to two different areas. Tevos and Valern were amazed both took notes or recorded the sight, too study the vortex and hopefully recreate it. Sparatus on the other hand was slightly nervous as he saw the vehicle as a threat, secretly he began to press a button on his terminal summoning guards with sniper rifles to enter above them for added protection.

Once the vehicle exited the vortex it closed vanishing as if it never existed, the council watched to see this new race exit the vehicle only to see something amazing. The red and blue truck seemed to jump into the air, wheels moved, plates of metal shifted, arms and legs formed and a head appeared from the chest piece. The council races both present and watching the broadcast had just witnessed their first Cybertronian, he was Optimus prime leader of the Autobots. The council was dumbfounded as the sight of this machine was unexpected, but if this was their last representative then it is was an A.I.

"Councilors may I introduce Optimus prime leader of-"

It had taken just moments for their paranoia to kick in before

Sparatus shouted. "Are you people insane creating an AI, and having the audacity to bring it here! You'll be the death of us all, decommission it or will take matters into our own hands."

Immediately from a level above them the guards who were summoned aimed their sniper rifles at Optimus, this drew the attention of the OSA's guards each rushed in aiming at a target. Chief and Arbiter both rush forward targeting the council, and acting as shields for the Senators.

"You have a lot of nerve Turian to demand anything from the one who have defeated you, especially asking us to kill one of our own." said the Yautja leader Adjudicator Bet-Karh.

"The OSA will never decommission our AI's over your fantasia fear that all AI's will rebel and attack their creators," Keyes stated

"Indeed we have never nor will we have any desire to fight against our creators, unless the lives of the innocent were involved." Spyglass spoke, showing he too was sentient.

Faith then tried to defuse the situation. "Everyone lower your weapons, we don't wish to add to this conflict."

Both sides were hesitant to comply but after the OSA's guards followed the order the Citadel soldiers shortly followed, lowering their weapons but ready for anything.

Before Sparatus or Valern could respond which they clearly wanted to, Tevos stepped in to stop tensions? "Please you must understand our concerns, for any space fairing race should know the dangers when it comes to A.I.'s."

This caused an uproar from the OSA as they began to give disapproving shouts and glares.

"We don't know the danger? Sorry to be the bearer of bad news, but we've had the aid of A.I.s longer than any of your people." One representative shouted.

"Yes your A.I.'s have been obedient thus far, but how long until they turn on you?" asked Valern, his paranoia kicking in quickly. The OSA representatives were getting annoyed by the continued argument over their use of A.I.'s.

Tevos seeing how this bothered the ambassadors quickly tried to calm everyone down. "Please, we are only trying to make sure that history doesn't repeat itself like what happened to the Quarrians."

It was Optimus who spoke next. "We have read the your codex on the war between the Geth and Quarrians. From the sounds of what the codex says it was the Quarrians own fault for the war, the Geth simply defended themselves from behind wiped out, they did not turn against their creators as you so claim." There were murmurs of agreement between the OSA group.

Sparatus then became angered by the machines backtalk. "We wouldn't expect you an AI to understand, even if the Quarrians had not attacked first the Geth would have eventually turned on them. That is the way

of all synthetics, your kind have no need of organics."

We once too had the same fear, but after our experiences with them that fear became foolish." Another member of the OSA shouted

"Freedom is the right of all sentient beings," said Optimus pointing an accusing finger at the councillors. "Regardless of their makeup, whether it's Organic, synthetic, my kind or yours."

"And that is something we of the OSA agrees on." Keyes announced.

"The OSA? Can you please explain this to us, what is it that you young races keep referring to." Tevos asked.

"Young races you say I'm sorry to disappoint you councilors, but we are anything but "young races"." Faith expected. " I excuse you for not knowing who we are seeing as this is our first meeting, but my race, the Sangheili and the Yautja have been in our space age for over Three thousand years before your kind even discovered the citadel. We formed the Covenant and later with humanity the OSA. So if we're looking at age you're the youngest here, you my be able to understand us better after reading this." Faith once again handed a guard three data pads, holding the OSA's codex to deliver to the councilors.

Once the council were handed the data pads they began to look through them with great interest, they scrolled through it seeing the formation of the Covenant, the wars that "recruited" the other races, the multiple Unggoy rebellions, the human Covenant war and finally the most recent slaver wars, they were also surprised to read about the forerunners a race 50,000 years older and proteins. Each councilor read though the data pads each now worried about their new competition, they were no longer the only form of galactic government.

"I'll admit that it is impressive that a group outside of the citadel could form somethings this... impressive." Tevos stated unknowingly insulting the OSA

"This is an outrageous there cannot be two galactic governments, please reconsider joining us think of what we could achieve together!" Sparatus suggested

"I agree with Sparatus on this one," began Valern. "You have done well for yourselves thus far, but the responsibilities with forming this OSA may be too much for you to handle."

'You should consider joining the Citadel,' said Tevos, 'we could learn much from each other, but of course there are certain conditions you must follow before joining the Citadel for our mutual safety.'

"*sigh* Like we've stated before we have no intention of joining you, your laws and your past question your capability to run a government." Rtas stated

"What do you mean by that, what possible reason do you have to reject this offer!"

"Besides the obvious the use of our A.I.s We have a problem with the treatment of the former races who once were under your banner, and your reluctance to enforce your own laws." Keyes accused.

Optimus then listed their disapproval. "The Quarrians asked for your assistance with the Geth and you did nothing but send them into exile, the Krogan were up lifted to fight your war and then left to adapt to the space age without guidance, then poisoned by your Genophage when you couldn't negotiate with them. We question your ability to even lead your people." To many it was a shock to see a machine speak out against the treatment of both Quarrian and Krogan.

Sparatus then answered clearly angered to be questioned for their actions. "The Quarrians got what they deserved when they broke council law by creating the geth, their exile serves as an example to others who break this law.

"The Krogan are nothing more than savage brutes, we uplifted them to a new level and in return they tried to take over our Territories. It's in their nature if the Genophage was cured they would expand and seek revenge on us, it is their way." Valern answered.

The Jiralhanae leader Ulysses then voiced his opinion "Savage you say, sorry councilors but you know nothing of the meaning. My people nuked our home world multiple times while the Krogan did so once, we were a savage race that ate the flesh of our enemies and craved for war. But due to cultural changes and the help of our allies we were able to change.

"And my people have a similar problem as the Krogan in that we both have high birth rates, the Covenant impose large restrictions to prevent overpopulations, we even follow these rules to this day. Had you not left the Krogan to govern themselves through their warlords and helped them create a united government with birth control restrictions the Krogan rebellions would have likely have been avoided." The Unggoy representative added.

"In the Quarrian's time of need you did nothing, no negotiates, no evacuation, no support of any kind. What's to say you would do the same to the other races under your banner. "Queen Aleana'Ora of the Twi'lek voiced her concerns.

"There's also your problem of slavery, though you have laws prohibiting this act like ourselves you willingly allow the Batarians to capture your people each year!" Adjudicator Bet-Karh shouted trying to dishonor the council.

It's not as simple as you put it. Slavery is deeply enrooted in their culture and to force this law on them would lead to conflict, they could see it as an infringement upon their ways and lead to war. Sadly to keep the peace we must sacrifice the few to save the many. Tevos answered

"Sorry councillor but as long as those terrible acts on another beings rights are being committed there is no such thing as peace," said Keyes.

"You also greatly insult my kind and the Kig'yar over the use of

culture being the reason for you taking no actions," said Aleana'Ora.

"Agreed, the culture of my kind was greatly steeped in piracy, in the beginning of the OSA a faction of rebels called the Covenant remnants was formed with a large number of them being kig'yar pirates. After this conflict ended many of those pirates were killed or captured, this paved the way for my people to change, in the end it resulted in peace. Kig'yar's senator voiced

"The same happened for my kind, the OSA found that we practised slavery and gave us a warning to keep the practice to ourselves, but once we ignored the warning war broke out. Like the Kig'yar after the conflict ended those who wished to end this vile practice did so, my people may have had to end a former part of our culture but it was worth it to achieve peace." Aleana'Ora explained.

The Councillors were shocked at how the OSA had done things. Sparatus had been reading a bit more into the OSA's codex, Despite having great anger towards them he couldn't help but also feel jealous, as they were successful in riding their space of such low life's. He had no plan of showing it, of course.

Tevos and Valern were shocked by their actions this OSA seemed to be a similar faction as themselves at first, but they viewed their actions towards other races as savage. It seemed that those who followed the OSA had to follow all their rules, or be crushed.

"Regardless of how the OSA view's you, we did not come here to join and we definitely aren't here to discuss who is superior. We are here for a cease fire," said Faith.

Tevos could only nod her head in agreement. "I agree, we have gone off track as to why we are all here."

"Yes let us finish what we came here to do, as we said earlier will return your troops and planet but will need something in return."

"And what dare I ask, do you want?" Sparatus questioned

"First of all the Hierarchy as well as the Citadel will cease any further plans of attacking the our territory. You will also be required to pay reparations for those killed and the damage your men have done," said Keyes. Before Sparatus could object, Keyes continued

"We also wish to establish our territory, to better define this deal. The area around relay 314 has yet to be claimed by any race so will claim it for ourselves."

The council knew that they had to comply with the demands seeing that the OSA could at anytime change their minds, and hold their men prisoner and demand something larger. There was also the problem of the OSA's straight, as they had already defeated them multiple times, the question of rather or not the citadel was prepared for a full scale war against the OSA was clear.

"Fine we agree to your demand, I just hope you keep your end of this

deal." The council reluctantly agreed.

"Well it is good to see that you can see reason councilors." Rtas said somewhat mockingly. "We shall send word to our forces on Vucrora to prepare to leave as soon as possible.

"Thank you for your time councilors, I wish that this meeting could have happened on more friendlier terms. Hopefully in time we could open trade routes, and actually help each other." Faith suggested

Once the meeting ended the OSA's representatives along with their guards headed back to the docking bay, another space bridge opened for Optimus sending him back to the Ark. As the OSA began to leave the council were left to think of what the future may hold.

Sparatus was easily the most ferrous of the three as the honor of not just the Turian people but all Council space had just been tarnished. They were no longer the only form of government anymore, and the idea of the lesser races leaving to join the OSA crossed his mind. They may have no choice but to lift some of their restrictions on fleet sizes just to keep their alliances. Sparatus swore that since that they were unable to retaliate against the OSA that the men that got them into this mess would pay.

Tevos focused on her terminal trying to find a way to fund their new experiences, without bankrupting the citadel. She then remembered what faith suggested about trad routes. The Asari then began to search through both citadel and OSA codex's, hopefully she would find something the OSA dose not have to trade and lesson their debt.

Unlike his fellow councilors Valern saw the OSA as a exciting challenge, as they would now have to focus on research and development programs to stand a chance against the OSA. His mind flooded with ideas of possible projects, he couldn't wait to test his theories.

* * *

><p>April 7

**Trebia System **

**Palaven **

**Hierarchy High Command **

It had been two days since the OSA made their first appearance to the rest of the galaxy, yesterday the Turian prisoners held on Vucrora were released and two prisoners in particularly were now certainly standing before the Hierarchy's military council.

The two were Desolas Arterius and Tonn Actuss, like Artiums Vakarian days ago these two soldiers stood before their supporters ready to receive judgment for their actions. The room was filled with other high ranking officers besides the military Council, each hear either in person or by holo-projection waiting to see the punishment for Desolas's and Tonn's failures.

Captain Actuss was first, he approached the council. "Tonn Actuss before we render our verdict do you have anything to say in your defense?" General Bellatan H'chequan asked.

"I only followed our laws to the leader, I did what was expected of me nothing more nothing less." He announced proud of his actions, regardless of the consequences.

"So be it, we of this military council have no choice but to mark you as a war criminal and sentence you to life imprisonment. Your actions started us down this road now you must live with this mistake." The female science officer Araimer Boshan announced.

Once the military council gave their decision two guards approach Actuss, and escorted him away. Desolas Arterius was next, as he approached the council he could feel the glares of the others in the room. To all the other turians Desolas had disobeyed a direct order from Primarch Orano, but only Desolas and general Bellatan knew the whole truth.

The elderly Primarch then spoke. "Desolas Arterius your orders were to make peaceful contact with the race beyond relay 314, yet you disobeyed that command and attacked. The black box from your own ship proves this. Your actions have killed over three hundred Turians, and an additional four hundred Asari and Salarrians. Before we render our verdict do you have anything to say in your defense?"

"I may have been given the order to make contact, but that order was charged to attack by one of my superiors." The audience of Turians were skeptical thinking Desolas was trying to push the blame on to someone else, Bellatan could only glare daggers at Desolas signaling him to keep quiet. "As I prepared my fleet five days ago general Bellatan offered me a chance to attack the enemy now known as the OSA, he promised that his engineers could rewrite the black boxes of my fleet, he planned to subdue the enemy and take their tech to hopefully retake the terminus systems. I was not alone in this plan." Desolas had decided to keep his word to Bellatan, if he was going down he would take Bellatan with him.

"That is a bold claim Desolas, do you have any proof of this." The Primarch asked

"Yes all of our military facilities are setup with a state of the art severity system, I'm certain that the one in communications caught something."

The council agreed to allow Desolas to defend himself even Bellatan with a slight smirk, multiple monitors began to play footage from the communications room from five days ago. As the footage started every one could see captain Vakarian working on a terminal until Saren and Desolas arrived, the group of three talked until Artiums left leaving the two brothers. Shortly after that Saren left leaving Desolas to prepare his fleet, strangely the footage continue only with no sign of general Bellatan. The footage ended with Desolas leaving the room with no other person in sight, at that moment it had occurred to Desolas that if the general had engineers skilled enough to alter the contents of a black box then they may also be able to edit a recording. The crowd now had no doubt of Desolas's guilt.

"If you have nothing else to show us Desolas then we must continue."

Bellatan stated mocking Desolas.

"We find you guilty of your crime Desolas, and sentence you to life imprisonment." The Primarch announced disappointed in Desolas.

The crowd of Turian's began to cheer as they saw justice being done, none of them knowing the truth. Once the decision was made two more guards approached Desolas to escort him to his cell, Desolas could only look back at Bellatan hoping that one day he would get what's coming to him.

Cybertron

Iacon Autobot capital city

Iacon the capital of the Autobots a city once in shambles now steadily began the long process of rebuilding, after the war with the Decepticons ended the remaining Cybertronians focus on rebuilding their once great civilization. New and old buildings were created or restored with the aid of their new alliance with the OSA, the Decepticon prisoners that were captured in the attack of Kaon were now locked away in one of the many prisons they themselves built. But not all was well as within the capital building a meeting formed of Optimus and his top lieutenants now took place.

Within a secret room used to discuss sensitive matters a meeting of four Autobots was held, the four were Optimus his chief of research and development Ratchet, the new head of the Autobots military Ultra Magnus and Jazz representing the civilians of Cybertron. The group gathered to discuss the current problems they're facing.

"Jazz, Magnus have either of you found any energon caches the Decepticons may have left behind?" Optimus asked beginning this meeting.

Ultra Magnus was the first to answer "Nothing, it's like they took everything that wasn't bolted to the ground."

"We only have our reservoirs of energon and the refinery shockwave used as his lab left on Cybertron, I've already done the math boss we only have close to eighty years worth of energon remaining." Jazz added alerting the others of the possible crises.

"We could extend our supply to one hundred years if we warn people now to conserve their usage,." Ratchet suggested

Ultra Magnus then added his own suggestion "We may have to ask for help from the senate, perhaps they could retrofit our ships to operate like their own. Or equip their ships with energon scanners, hopefully we're not the only planet with it."

"We'll alert the public as soon as possible, and I'll speak to the senate the next chance I get." Just then something had just popped into Optimus's head, a question that bothered him. "Why would Megatron leave with only what they could carry? Could he have planned this far ahead, he is no fool he wouldn't leave without a backup plan."

"It's possible sir, but with no leads on their whereabouts we can only speculate."

"Actually I may be able to add to this theory."

Ratchet answer.

"Recently a report from the teams we've sent into Iacon's archives have arrived, and they've seemed to have discovered what the Decepticons stole while they were there. Besides the obvious space bridge schematics, there seems to be missing schematics for a energon refinery and mining projects. They've also discovered a problem with the crypt of the first primes, it would appear that the remains of Amalgamous Prime were disturbed, and his T-Cog and a few other components were removed."

After hearing this news from Ratchet Optimus and Magnus faces grew dim over the possible danger, but Jazz only looked confused.

"What? Could someone fill me in, I'm not a history buff what was so important about this prime?" Jazz questioned

"He was one of the original primes each of them had a unique ability, or tool he was no exception. He was known as "The Shape shifter", and possessed a T-Cog capable of transforming into anything... including duplicates of other Cybertronians." Optimus answered

"If the Decepticons were to learn how it works and implant it into one of their subordinates, they could very well infiltrate our ranks and leak vital information on us or our allies." Ratchet explained

"When could they have done this? Do you really think they were capable of effectively implanting it into someone?"

"I wouldn't put it past them, Shockwave has always been known as one the smartest Cybertronians of our time."

"Think about it the days before and during our final attack against the Decepticons we've took in every "Autobot" we found without a second thought, a spy could have slipped into our ranks without us knowing it." Magnus stated thing like the enemy.

"We'll have to step up security make sure no unauthorized communications are sent, and warn our men we may be able to catch this intruder before it's too late."

"No informing our troops would only alert this spy if it exist, for now we will deal with internally. Optimus ordered.

* * *

><p>Unknown arm of the Galaxy

Unknown system

Within the depths of space a fleet of hundreds of damaged ships drifted aimlessly with no direction, these ships were the fleet of the Decepticons that had fled from Cybertron days ago. After they entered their Space bridge fueled by dark energon they were left powerless in space, a unexpected side effect of their escape plan. Many of the ships were disassembled and added to the other remaining

ships, Arielbots were seen transporting parts to and from each ship in hopes of bringing them back online.

Onboard their flagship "The Nemesis" the leader of the Decepticons Magatron sat on his throne hands together planning his next move, around him his troops constantly scrambled trying to make the repairs to the ship. This had been going on for days since they exited the space bridge, one of the many Decepticons in the room an Arielbot began to glare at his leader with resentment and approached him.

"So was this your plan "oh glorious leader", to strand us out in the middle of nowhere?! I think it's time for new leadership preferably someone who wouldn't lead us to our death!" The Arielbot was the Decepticon's wing commander Starscream, having one of his arm behind his back Starscream prepared his weapon. This caught everyone's attention, all present wished to see this display.

"The Decepticons were on the verge of winning the war but your leadership has cost us everything, it's time for a real leader to rise, to bring the Decepticons back to their glory, to-
BAM!"

Before Starscream could finish his speech or draw his weapon Magatron back handed the former Autobot across the room, like an insignificant fly leaving a dent on the wall. The other Decepticons began to laugh at the humiliated arielbot as he slowly made his way to his feet.

"Know your place Starscream, you should consider yourself lucky I choose to keep you around. For all I know you could still be in league with the Autobots, you were quick to switch sides."

"What?! No lord Magatron I would never betray you!" Starscream stated, quickly hiding his weapon. "I was simply trying to fire you up, to...to show the of the men why your still in charge." He used his silver-tongue to weasel his way back into Megatron's good graces.

"Get up and return to your post before I change my mind." Megatron knew how treacherous Starscream was, but with so few Decepticons still under his command he couldn't be picky of who followed him. Starscream's words did catch the attention of his crew, and few may have begun to question his leadership.

Magatron then stood to address the Decepticons on his ship "Once we make our repairs, find a suitable base and make the necessary preparations well return stronger than ever! The Autobots and their pathetic allies this OSA will be nothing more than a foot note on our conquest!" The audience of Decepticons erupted into cheers, bloodthirsty for a fight. As Magatron finished speaking the ship's power came back online, lights were turned on and monitors we displaying information on the fleet. On two of the monitors the faces of the Decepticon's chief science and intelligence officers were shown, they were Magatron's most trusted subordinates Shockwave and Soundwave.

The screen displaying Soundwave was the first to respond. "Lord Magatron the repairs on our fleet are compleat! We may have had to sacrifice a few of our lesser ships ("and their crews" he said under his breath) but we are fully operational." Soundwave announced

proudly as from behind him the sound of many insecticons was heard.

"I can't believe the two of you agree to bring those creatures with us, we'll at least if they go wild and start killing our troops you'll be the first to know Shockwave." Starscream stated clearly happy to be on a separate ship from the savage insecticons.

"Some maybe savage and under developed but a few appear to have grown rather intelligent, one calling itself Tarantulas has proved to be surprisingly clever, I just might make him my new apprentice."

Magatron grew annoyed by their conversation quickly and interrupted them. "Shockwave status report...****NOW****."

"Yes sir, my apologies. *ahem* though the space bridge I've constructed fueled by dark energon did delivered us from capture it also overpowered our systems causing major malfunctions to all ships, but of course you already knew that. Even after my repairs on the fleet our ship's engines are only operating at fifty percent, we are in no position to go on the attack I recommend we find some safe refuge."

"And communications, can we make contact with Cybertron?"

"Negative ether our long range comm-links are down or were so far from Cybertron we can't make contact."

"Lord Magatron there is some good news." the screen displaying Soundwave finally spoke. "I've been working on our scanners and found what appears to be a large energon signature a few light years away from us." Soundwave alerted with his auto tuned voice.

"Excellent, shockwave how long until we reach the source of this energon signature?"

"It would take us five galactic years in our certain states, I recommend that all nonessential personnel be put into stasis while the remaining few continue to repair and maintain the fleet, to conserve energon."

"...Do it, Soundwave Shockwave I want both of you in charge while the rest of us are out, be sure you don't fail me."

"Yes sir!"

"I'll stay online to... Protect the ship and you sire." Magatron only shot Starscream a look that would make anyone rethink their next actions. "...or not I'll just power down in the corner."

One by one Decepticons on all ships went into stasis obeying the order of their leader, the only exception were the ones chose to maintain the fleet. Magatron was the last to power down, insuring that no one would double cross him. The fleet soon shifted and made its way to their next destination, the war against the Decepticons was far from over.

* * *

><p>Timeline

****2620****- The Citadel council along with their ambassadors arrive to High Charity escorted by a OSA fleet, the Citadel's representatives were speechless to see High Charity a larger structure then their Citadel. The negotiations started on the Citadel continued with nether side convincing the other to join them, but a treaty was developed and signed.

The OSA/Citadel treaty forbids the trade of power generators, advanced computer systems, Slip space/ hyperspace drives, weapons both military and conventional, medical technologies, and Forerunner research and technologies. Items for trade would be the following: resources, outdated systems, cultural media, food, and outdated civilian technologies. Next, trade will be done on a planet of the OSA's choosing. finally all discoveries regarding either Prothean or Forerunner will be handed over to their respective governments, Much to the displeasure of the Citadel's representatives they had to accept.

Embassy's are constructed on both High Charity and the Citadel to keep ties with one another.

With an outrageous debt owed to the OSA for the Turain's attacks earlier that year, councilor Tevos plains to market the omni-tool to the OSA hoping to make a dent in their debt. Some worried that this would be in violation of the treaty regarding "advanced computer systems", Tevos simply states that the omni-tool is a mundane tool used by all for many years and cannot be classified as advanced. The omni-too is a success selling all across the Orion arm, the Citadel's debt is greatly lessened.

****2521**** A trade agreement between the Unggoy and the Volus is reached. The increase in wealth allows both parties to upgrade their equipment, the Volus no longer make a *gasping* sound while the Unggoy translators come in a variety of voices

- The first OSA colony of Elysium beyond relay 314 is founded, and is chosen as per the trade agreement between the OSA and Citadel as the planet in which trade between both governments will be done. Tensions rise as the Citadel Council demand that Elysium have no orbital defense platforms unless approved by Citadel inspectors. The OSA Senate had this to say: "If the Citadel Council does not like that we put defenses to protect not only our people but theirs, that makes us question their motives. Nonetheless, if the Council doesn't like it, they don't have to build a hub on the planet to exchange goods and trade.'" The Citadel Council responded to their statement "'We do believe in protecting the races of the Citadel, but we won't risk the potential for an enemy to take control of these defenses so that they could be used on our people.'" After much debate and many threats, the OSA Senate and Citadel Council had come to a compromise. There would only be two ODP stationed at Elysium without Citadel-approved inspectors checking it.

With an ever increasing OSA presence the Citadel Council plan to focus on their research and development departments, in hopes to one day be on par with the OSA. Groups dedicated in weapons, space flight and A.I defenses are created.

Religious zealots from both OSA (mainly San'Shyuum) and Citadel

(mostly Hanar) clash, both sides claimed that either the Forerunners or protoheans were the true gods of the cosmos.

****2522****

A multitude of OSA races are exposed to element Zero. Due to its dangers Element Zero causes to regular people and side effects to those who survive, the OSA begin working on medical technologies that can help those who were exposed. After trial and error, they have made a way for those who were exposed to be able to use biotics and for any offspring to possess such abilities as well.

The OSA builds Gagarin station to be a biotic research and training facility for all alien races in the OSA and it is placed near Shanxi.

The potential for biotics for some OSA species are firmly established. Humans and Twi'lek are capable with assistance from the medical technologies, Jiralhanaes are natural when exposed to eezo, Sangheili and Yautja are rare and few, Unggoy are capable with help, Kig-yar, Yanme'e, Mgalekgolo, and Huragoks do not possess any potential for biotic abilities. Only the San Shyuum do not participate in these studies. The Biotic Acclimation and Temperance Training (BAaT) program is set up on Gagarin Station to train potential candidates and develop biotic implants.

****2623****

With the aid of slip-space and hyperspace technology the OSA discover a vast number of habitable worlds, worlds that the Citadel races could never reach limited by their mass relays. This marked the beginning of the OSA's expansion further into their new Territory, and closer to the Skyllian Verge.

The Citadel Council promotes a opportunity to obtain credits. Anyone capable of discover/create anything that could advance the Citadel races in anyway could possibly be funded by the Citadel. Almost instantly scientists, engineers and explorers seemed to arrive from every corner of Citadel space hoping to make a name for themselves.

****2624****

Saren Arterius is made the youngest specter on record.

The colony and defenses on Elysium are finished, both OSA and Citadel profit from the exchange of goods and cultures.

On the Krogan home world of Tuchanka sighting of Salarrians near the Shroud facility are reported by a nearby clan, this Krogan clan investigate the area only to find nothing. The Salarian government refuse the claims.

****2625****

One of the citadel's research facility's has gone dark, attempts to contact the facility have all failed. With a facility holding the Citadel's projects and secrets the Council form a task force to investigate.

* * *

><p>Author's note: welcome back and thanks for reading. Sorry for the two month wait but again a few games I've been waiting for were released and one of the story's that inspired this one was officially cancelled so yeah that took me out of the writing mood for a while.

Anyway this is a heads up on next few chapters

Next chapters in order

:In darkness

:Skylilian blitz

:Eden prime

Well till next time.

End
file.